

# The GRAPHIC



## ASHES-OF-ROSES

By EDITH DAILEY

At dawn the far-horizon glows  
A dewy, fragrant, crimson rose;  
But hours fly and roses die---  
And in the tender sunset sky  
The twilight-gray discloses  
A shadow-flush of morning's blush---  
Ashes-of-roses!

In youth the far-horizon glows  
Aflush with passion's crimson rose;  
But years go by and love-dreams die---  
And in the tender sunset sky  
Life's twilight-gray discloses  
Love's shadow-flush in memory's hush---  
Ashes-of-roses!





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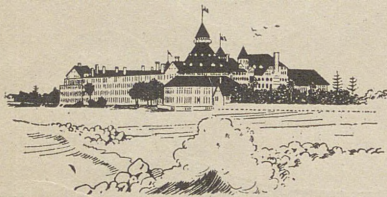
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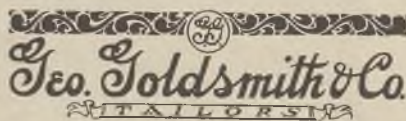
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# THE GRAPHIC

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NINETEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR



## CALIFORNIA JOINS THE PROCESSION

CONTRARY to expectations the primary vote, Tuesday, all over California, fell far short of the total estimated by the several managers of the presidential candidates. Only about forty per cent of the registered electorate found its way to the polls and in few counties was there any enthusiasm to be noted; in fact, general apathy prevailed throughout the state. This is attributable to several causes: First, the resentment cherished by old line Republicans because of the split in the party ranks, due to the interjection of Roosevelt, coupled with a feeling of hopelessness for Taft's cause; next, a half-expressed sentiment that La Follette had not received wholly a square deal; third, absence of precinct workers and of automobile hustlers, which a close contest invariably calls out.

Just as The Graphic has repeatedly said, Taft supporters in their hearts, knew their candidate had not the ghost of a show to carry the state, hence wisely refrained from introducing hired workers to attempt to overcome what was a losing cause. Virtually, the fight was abandoned before the polls were opened. Mr. Taft's affiliations early in his administration lost him what prestige he enjoyed here in 1908 and nothing he has done since has materially strengthened him with the people. His stand on the judicial recall, manly though it is, right as many of us believe he is, has proved unpopular with the masses and added to the disaffection with his policies. He has been a beaten candidate since he signed the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill, in spite of California's supposed leanings toward the high protective fallacies.

La Follette ran just about as we have previously outlined. We predicated his strength in San Diego and San Joaquin counties, in both of which localities he came up to our expectations, defeating Roosevelt in San Diego city and running several hundred ahead of the colonel in the San Joaquin region. Our observation of the spirit manifested in these places led us to remark on the likelihood of the Wisconsin's senator's triumph in both spots. Wilson's vote is a disappointment; only in Pasadena did the Democrats rise to an appreciation of their opportunity. With the New Jersey executive the Jeffersonian contingent will have a fighting show against the Republican nominee, especially if either of the two Kilkenny candidates is named; with Champ Clark as their leader, toe-weighted by the Hearst incubus, the party will be left at the post. If California is any criterion, the Democrats are preparing to indulge their traditional habit of doing the wrong thing at the right time. We shall not shed any tears over their lack of political prescience.

Colonel Roosevelt emerges from the fray with additional prestige that cannot fail to help his candi-

dacy elsewhere. In every state in which delegates are yet to be chosen the chances in his favor preponderate and this is not to exclude Ohio, where the President is making his last brave, but, we apprehend, futile struggle against odds. He may break even in his native state which is probably the best he can do and that is a sorry outlook. It is now apparent that he will go into the convention with fewer votes than Roosevelt, although the New York delegation may hold them fairly even for a few ballots until the time comes to bid farewell to Mr. Taft, who may, like Samson, enfold the pillars of the temple with both hands and in a final burst of strength carry his opponent with him to annihilation.

## CRAVEN CONDUCT OF DUFF-GORDONS

LIGHT has been shed on the dastardly conduct of Sir Cosmo and Lady Duff-Gordon whose early escape in boat No. 1 from the sinking Titanic already has been provocative of unpleasant reflections on the titled Englishman and his wife. It was the testimony before the senate committee in New York that Sir Cosmo promised a reward of five pounds to every sailor in the half-filled boat, but why this twenty-five-dollar gratuity was to be paid was not clear. It has remained for Charles Hendrickson, a fireman on the Titanic, who helped to man the Duff-Gordon boat, to furnish the explanation, which he has done before the London board of inquiry.

Asked why he did not return to the scene of the disaster to try to rescue a few of those struggling for their lives in the icy water—Dillon of the engineering staff, who swam to safety, says there were at least a thousand swimming or floating after the ship went down—Hendrickson said that when he suggested doing so Sir Cosmo objected on the score that it would be dangerous, in which view Lady Duff-Gordon coincided:

LORD MERSEY: You mean to tell me that because two passengers objected the rest of you kept your mouths shut and did not go to the rescue?

HENDRICKSON: That's right.

Here, then, is the wretched truth! All about them the imploring calls of strong swimmers whose efforts to keep afloat were restricted by the icy clutch of the bitterly cold ocean. The boats were unseen—no lights flickered, save in one instance—but the cries for help were constant and within a stone's throw of those out of danger. The Duff-Gordon boat could have held with ease twenty more passengers. The selfish baronet and his no less selfish wife restrained the natural impulse of the sailors to respond to the appeals for aid. Twenty men—whose lives were twenty times more valuable than that of the cravenly selfish Sir Cosmo—were lost because he feared for his own safety. No wonder he sought to ingratiate himself with the crew by bribing them. It was the price of silence! Every American, every self-respecting man and woman should hold this precious couple in contempt and refuse to recognize either. On both sides of the Atlantic they should be condemned to eternal Coventry.

## REITMAN KIDNAPING CASE SALTY

SAN DIEGO has advertised to the world in forcible manner, to wit, by its treatment of Manager Reitman, Emma Goldman's publicity agent, that it will not tolerate the presence of anarchistic agitators in that city. In view of the excited state of mind of the citizens, following the shooting of one policeman and the injury to another at the hands of the I. W. W.'s, the visit of Emma Goldman and her manager was most ill-advised, to say the least. If the vigilantes were unceremonious in their deportation of Reitman he has himself to blame, and al-

though the tar-and-feather process to which he was subjected is, of course, to be deprecated, the temper of the people is such at this time that a drastic reception of the order noted surprises no one at all familiar with the preceding events that have aroused the San Diegan citizenry.

We take little stock in the story told by Reitman of the alleged indignities and outrages received by him at the hands of his captors. His elaborate, detailed account hath a decidedly fishy flavor. Doubtless, he realizes how impossible it is for his desert conductors to reply to his statement, hence he is at liberty to bend the longest bow his imaginative mind will stretch. Frankly, we do not believe that his captors inflicted "fiendish and inhuman torture" upon his naked body. That he was stripped to his underclothing, over which was smeared a coat of tar is probably true. In compelling him to sing the "Star Spangled Banner" his admission that he has no ear for music and a poor voice reveals the fact that his captors were not averse to standing their share of pain in order to enforce what they conceived to be a principle. We hope the raucous sounds evolved will haunt 'em for ever.

Following the example of Editor Sauer of the San Diego Herald, who wisely refrained from attempting legal reprisals, we apprehend that Mr. Reitman will show similar repression in regard to his kidnaping. Public sentiment is pretty well aroused in San Diego against his kind and it is a mighty stubborn factor to go against. We are sorry for his plight, but really think he escaped easily, all things considered. San Diego has a big contract ahead and is determined to fill it without the undue interference of pestiferous outsiders. Our advice to the gabbling fraternity is to give the city a wide berth.

## REPUBLICAN DISPUTANTS TO DATE

FULLY as ridiculous as the claims made by the Taft and La Follette managers in California the eve of the primary election are those given publicity by Representative McKinley, Taft's general manager at Washington, whose assertion that the President is within fifteen votes of actual control of the Chicago convention is a palpable untruth. The Graphic has kept careful tab on the delegates elected and instructed to date and allowing Mr. Taft every contested seat he has, thus far, a total of 358 delegates. If New York should decide to cast eighty-three of her ninety for the President in order to hold the line taut he would have 441 votes, with Idaho, Montana, New Jersey, Louisiana, Minnesota, South Dakota, and Ohio still to report.

We figure that he may get five in Idaho, four in Montana, twenty-four in Ohio, twelve in Louisiana, two in Minnesota and twelve in New Jersey, a total of fifty-nine. Add these to the 441 and he has a round 500, or forty short of control. But this is to concede the President favorable decisions in every contested case coming before the Republican national central committee, a wholly unlikely procedure. Roosevelt is certain to get a percentage of the disputed seats and there is a rumor that these will be equally divided, allowing half a vote to each candidate. If that is done Mr. Taft's 500 will dwindle measurably, since there are upward of 175 contested cases. McKinley's method of figuring is best revealed by the fact that he is claiming fourteen votes for his principal in Washington, where the Taft men in the split convention offered to yield ten votes to Roosevelt if the latter's following would concede the other four, which overture was declined. He is also claiming North Carolina whose twenty-four votes have been settled in favor of Roosevelt.

To date the colonel has 350 delegates behind his



candidacy for nomination with these in sight: Texas 40, South Dakota 10, Ohio 24, New Jersey 12, Minnesota 22, Idaho 3, Montana 4, a total of 115 or 465 in all. Were the contestants to be divided on the one-half vote basis he would have enough to control. For that reason we doubt the rumored divisional course, a majority of the national committeemen being inimical to the Roosevelt candidacy. More and more the political events, as unfolded, have borne out our early prediction, made two months ago, that the two leading candidates would go into the convention so nearly evenly backed by delegates that a bitter fight for the uninstructed delegates would result in the elimination of both and the naming of a third candidate.

#### PROTECTING THE TRAVELING PUBLIC

RESULTS of the senate investigation into the loss of the Titanic are seen in the orders emanating from the steamboat inspection bureau of the treasury department of the United States of a curtailment of passenger lists on all coast vessels, to comport with the lifeboatage capacity on board. Without previous warning the big passenger steamers plying between San Francisco and the southern ports have been obliged to reduce their carrying complement more than one hundred per cent and the Catalina island boats have been even more drastically affected, their percentage of passengers having been cut by more than 500 per cent. Their capacity, however, is to be enlarged with the addition of more life-saving equipment.

It is estimated that about ten per cent of the vessels operating on the Pacific coast will be embarrassed by this new ruling which is really the enforcement of a long-established regulation. It will result in the installation without delay of those safety appliances that never should be absent from vessels engaged in the passenger traffic service and as a far stricter system of inspection will be in vogue, which will inhibit clearance papers unless the United States rules in regard to lifeboatage are observed, the traveling public, in effect, will reap the benefit of this espionage.

While this arbitrary act of the supervising inspectors may work hardship, temporarily, to a few vessel owners, the right of Uncle Sam to protect the public is not to be questioned. Moreover, it would be supreme folly to let the lesson which the loss of the Titanic taught the civilized world at so fearful a cost, go unregarded. In that case sixteen hundred lives were sacrificed needlessly, all because the safety appliances were grossly inadequate. The testimony on this point admits of no dispute. Evidently, Uncle Sam is determined not to be caught napping in this direction and who shall carp at his manner of procedure?

#### TO END "CAESARISM AND MUCKERISM"

FAVORABLE report by the senate committee on Senator John D. Works' resolution to amend the Constitution of the United States, making the presidential term six years and prohibiting re-election, is a step toward a goal greatly to be desired. No better object lesson could be presented of the need of such a reform than the humiliating spectacle given the country this quadrennial year of the President of the United States, anxious for another term, stumping the doubtful states and indulging in unseemly personalities that illy comport with the dignity of the high office to which he was elected. Remove the incentive to such painful exhibits, as Senator Works' resolution proposes, and the nation will presently be spared a repetition of the disgraceful scenes witnessed this year.

Not that Mr. Taft is altogether to blame. He is a victim of the system. It is not unnatural that as a candidate for renomination, who finds himself vilified and misrepresented by his rival, he should wish to defend his administration before the people and if he occasionally sinks the impersonal and becomes personal the provocation is great. What Mr. Taft has done, the precedent he has established in taking to the stump, will be followed by his successors

in office, similarly ambitious, unless the Constitution is changed rendering them ineligible to a second term. Commenting on this phase of campaigning by our Chief Magistrate, the Springfield Republican observes:

Here is developing an argument of fresh point and not a little force in favor of limiting the tenure of the presidential office to a single term, say of six years. As things are now going, how can the official dignity of the office be maintained unless a change of the sort suggested is made? With present tendencies what they are, the president is being dragged more and more into the mire and is being made more and more a kind of political circus performer. He is more and more exposed to the unrestrained verbal abuse and malicious misrepresentation that disfigure partisan struggles for place and power. The effect cannot be beneficial under any decent and orderly rule of the people. Indeed, the effect of depriving the presidential station of those safeguards which tend to preserve in the popular mind the conception of the office as embodying the majestic sovereignty of the nation, regardless of the individuality of the occupant, must be to make the office more than ever the particular spoil of theatrical sensationalists gifted with the talent for popularity and the cheap tricks of limelighting.

No man is "indispensable." Nor is it a convincing argument that because a President has given the country a good administration that he deserves re-election or that the party to which he belongs is obligated to return him to office or acknowledge itself unworthy. This is tommyrot, the specious pleading of a political manager. Neither country nor party is bound by any such rule of procedure, no matter what the precedent. We believe the time is ripe for the introduction of Senator Works' reform measure and that the sentiment of the people is largely with him. We hope to see the resolution indorsed by the senate and the Constitution presently amended that will forever put an end to what the Republican fity terms "Caesarism and muckerism" in the presidential office.

#### MOLLYCODDLING OF MURDERERS

WRITING from Pasadena to a Los Angeles paper a citizen who appends "W. S. Grassie" to his communication, complains of the Pittsburg Dispatch's first page on which he finds seven columns filled with stories of "murders, death or disgraceful fighting." He sends this delectable sheet to the Los Angeles editor together with a Chicago weekly containing an article on the death penalty. The Pasadena, after commending the Tribune for its freedom from sensationalism—a deserved compliment—adds, in regard to capital punishment: "California is now trying to do away with this system. Is it not a serious step that is not getting the publicity that it should? I should like to hear both sides of this question. You are in a position to agitate it."

We fear that Mr. Grassie will not be likely to gain a dispassionate viewpoint if he confines his reading to the Tribune, which is avowedly opposed to infiction of the death penalty and is now partially responsible for the reprieve granted four brutal murderers whose execution the governor has been induced to delay. If Mr. Grassie would get light on this question we would suggest that he read The Pasadena News more assiduously. He would learn that the plethora of murders, whose sordid brutality disgraces the Pittsburg paper he cites, is due largely to a contempt for the law that is not enforced; that in Great Britain, where the murderer gets short shrift for his crime, the wholesome respect for the penal statutes has resulted in a minimum of murders, because of a maximum of hangings. In this country, where the criminal practice is deplorably bad and the mollycoddling of murderers of such menacing influence that crime is constantly increasing in the inverse ratio to its punishment, nobody need be surprised to find the daily papers constantly given over to repellent accounts similar to those found in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where is the consistency in ignoring crimes for which the murderers' apologists are partially responsible? Abolish capital punishment and homicides

will surely increase in numbers; it is the experience of every state that has dallied with the question until, in despair, a return to first principles has been the only recourse. Study the history of the four murderers whose infamous crimes, committed months ago, Governor Johnson has mistakenly condoned and by his unwarranted interference with the law's process has rendered it that much less of a terror to evil-doers. Three slew in wanton blood defenseless women; one—from Los Angeles county—beat his young wife to death because she refused to obey her husband's behest to submit herself to her sworn protector's boon companion.

We have searched in vain to find a scintilla of evidence suggesting a stay of proceedings in these four cases, yet because several of the governor's newspaper supporters—one maudlin sheet in San Francisco that is also bent on a pardon for the rascally Ruef, and the Tribune and Express in Los Angeles—are advocating abolition of capital punishment the crimes of this delectable quartette remain unexpiated. No wonder these same sheets are loth to give place to criminal news; they are participis criminis to the extent of their scope of influence, by helping to bring the restraining law into disrepute.

#### ASTOR WILL AND ASTOR HEIRS

OF GREAT interest to New Yorkers and for that matter to the entire country is the will of the late Col. John Jacob Astor, who lost his life in the wreck of the Titanic. Unlike his father or previous Astor heirs the new controller of the Astor properties, William Vincent Astor, will be the first head of the family to be the absolute master of the New York realty holdings since the Astors acquired vast landed estates. His father, Col. John Jacob Astor, created no trusteeship for his son's benefit, but willed him all his real estate absolutely. A provision in the will of William Astor that, in the event of John Jacob Astor's turning property held in trust for him over to a minor, the trustees should continue during the infant's minority is the only thing which keeps the old Astor trust alive.

Until Vincent Astor comes of age November 15 next, he will be unable to dispose of his holdings in any manner; as a minor he cannot sell, make a lease, or even collect rents and, curiously enough, his father omitted to make provision in his will for his son's guardianship. The supposition is that the oversight was due to the fact that the son was so near to legal age when the will was drawn that the death of the father in the interval was of too remote a possibility to be entertained seriously. Probably, the dilemma in which the young man finds himself can be overcome by the surrogate's appointment of a guardian for Vincent Astor to cover the seven months that must elapse before he can legally assume control of the estate.

Another quirk revealed by the will is that neither the first Mrs. Astor nor the young widow has dower rights in the Astor realty holdings. It seems to have been a custom at marriage of the preceding heads of the family to make a pre-nuptial settlement in lieu of dower rights. For several generations that method has been followed with the view of keeping the realty intact. In return for handsome annual payments, stipulated in the ante-nuptial contract, all dower rights were waived. According to good authorities on probate law the right of a woman of sound mind to waive her dower, even for a nominal consideration, is indisputable, which explains why the dower does not figure in leasehold contracts, the favorite Astor method of handling real estate, sales of property by the Astors being of rare occurrence.

In breaking the precedent of life trust testamentary disposition, which has been an Astor custom for generations, Col. Astor was relieved of the obligation by the law which does not permit the binding of a trust to extend over to the second generation. There is a feeling that a will which leaves upward of a hundred millions to the son and only one-twentieth of that sum to the daughter is an unfair disposition of what should be equally shared. As to



the clause which compels the young widow, only twenty, to wear her weeds through life or make a tremendous money sacrifice—five million dollars—it is an act of cruel injustice and may result in litigation, unless Vincent Astor decides to remedy the wrong when he comes into the property.

#### JOLT FOR THE EXPOSITION OFFICIALS

IN HIS CLOSING speech of the primary campaign at San Francisco Saturday night Governor Hiram W. Johnson made the startling statement that the eastern junkets to Washington to capture the exposition site cost the people of California their proportion of \$275,000, which enormous sum was dissipated by the coterie that traveled eastward to lobby for the prize. It will be remembered that the governor, who did what he could in his own way among the progressives in congress, paid his own expenses. The taxpayers of the state who have contributed \$5,000,000 to the exposition fund are interested in knowing just how so heavy an expense bill was created.

Moreover, the governor is properly roiled because the advent of Secretary Knox, which turned out to be a veiled political affair, was a charge upon the exposition fund of \$5000 more, which was the cost of hauling the cabinet official's private car to San Francisco. Says the governor, "There would be no objection thus to pay the expenses of a distinguished guest, but who will justify that payment in order that Mr. Knox may do Taft politics in California?"

Pertinently and forcibly put. At the Knox banquet, which the governor attended on the assurance that it was in no sense to be a political affair, after he had finished speaking the president of the exposition company, according to the state executive, "transmuted that particular occasion into a Taft meeting for Mr. Taft." He added:

The exposition is all right, of course, but the exposition shall not be made a clearing house for broken down politicians. There is one thing I wish you to remember. This exposition does not belong to two or three newspaper men, or men higher up. This exposition belongs to you and me. You are contributing here in San Francisco \$5,000,000 to that exposition. The people of this nation are contributing \$5,000,000 also. You have a right to insist that it shall be an exposition instead of a place where two or three men shall be in the spotlight for 24 hours of every day of the year.

We shall hope to see the governor follow up this vigorous talk by equally vigorous action. If, as appears from the foregoing, there is a tendency to make ducks and drakes of the huge sum available for the exposition, the state commissioners named by the governor to represent the people's interests should be admonished to demand a strict accounting of all moneys expended and withhold approval in any instance where needless extravagance is apparent. If the exposition at this early stage in its history is being subjected to mismanagement, as seen in unwarranted expenditures and political activities, it is well to call a peremptory halt. We desire to commend the governor's stand.

#### JUDGE HANFORD'S DRASTIC RULING

SOCIALISTS in annual convention at Indianapolis tomorrow will have a delectable subject on which to sharpen their sarcastic oratory in the decision of Judge Hanford of the United States district court at Seattle, who has revoked the citizenship papers of a tentative candidate for naturalization on the ground that as a Socialist he has repeatedly advocated radical changes in the institutions of the country, which views he entertained at the time he took out his first papers two years ago. The judge concludes that Olsson could not have been a bona fide subscriber to the articles of the Constitution at the time, since he knew that one of its provisions forbids the deprivation of life, liberty or property without due process of law.

In his decision Judge Hanford held that the Socialist party, with which Olsson affiliates, has for its main object the complete elimination of property rights in this country. The would-be citizen, he said,

expressed himself as willing that people should retain their money but insisted that all the land, buildings and industrial institutions should become the common property of all the people, which object is to be attained, according to his belief, by use of the ballot, and when that object shall have been realized, the political government of the country will be entirely abrogated, because there will be no use for it. He further admitted that his beliefs on the subjects were entertained by him at another time previous to the date of the proceedings in the superior court admitting him to become a citizen of the United States. Argued the judge:

The notion that citizens of this country may absolve themselves from allegiance to the Constitution of the United States otherwise than by expatriation, is a dangerous heresy. The nation generously and cordially admits to its citizenship aliens having the qualifications prescribed by law; but recognizing the principles of natural law, called the law of self preservation, it restricts the privilege of becoming naturalized to those whose sentiments are compatible with genuine allegiance to the existing government as defined by the oath which they are required to take. Those who believe in and propagate theories hostile to the Constitution are barred.

Judge Hanford is of the opinion that the views held by Olsson constitute an admission of ineligibility to citizenship under a just interpretation of the law and that the evidence in the case does not have to be analyzed to determine his guilt. His application, it is charged, really amounted to a fraud on the court. This is a pretty drastic ruling, but in view of the indifference usually displayed by so many judges in regard to the naturalization of foreigners so startling a contrast is not unwelcome. The decision may not stick, but it is likely to lead to badly needed reforms along the line of citizen-making and for that reason we welcome it and hope it will result in wide agitation with profitable results to the state.

#### GRAPHITES

Frederick VII of Denmark met his death like a pauper, in the street, his body placed upon a slab in the public morgue, where it lay for a time unrecognized. What a commentary on the divinity that doth hedge about kings! King Christian X rules in his stead. No primary, no convention, no election. All done automatically.

Let us hope that Generals Orozco and Huerta may meet and fight so decisive a battle that it will settle the rebel pretensions one way or the other. The public is getting tired of the manana policy in the neighboring republic.

Dr. Harvey Wiley, food expert, is a father at 68. Not only does this tend to prove the efficacy of his own pure food theories, but think of the chance that is presented to try them out on his nine-pound son.

#### Unmanifest Destiny

To what new fates, my country, far  
And unforeseen of foe or friend,  
Beneath what unexpected star,  
Compelled to what unchosen end,

Across the sea that knows no beach  
The Admiral of Nations guides  
Thy blind, obedient keels to reach  
The harbor where thy future rides!

The guns that spoke at Lexington  
Knew not that God was planning then  
The trumpet word of Jefferson  
To bugle forth the rights of men.

To them that wept and cursed Bull Run,  
What was it but despair, and shame?  
Who saw behind the cloud the sun?  
Who knew that God was in the flame?

Had not defeat upon defeat,  
Disaster on disaster come,  
The slave's emancipated feet  
Had never marched behind the drum.

There is a Hand that bends our deeds  
To mightier issues than we planned;  
Each son that triumphs, each that bleeds,  
My country, serves its dark command.

I do not know beneath what sky  
Nor on what seas shall be thy fate;  
I only know it shall be high,  
I only know it shall be great.

—RICHARD HOVEY.

#### Reproach of Poetry

[It is an age of business, not poetry, says the press.]  
Thus speaketh Poetry, of the Arts fairest;  
'Ye, of the Days that Be, who of ye darest  
Joust in the lists with me? Match me the rarest  
Gifts ye may choose to bring  
From the heart's casket?  
Catch me with outspread wing?  
Hear ye me ask it!

Charge ye the ranks of Wrong? See ye me scatter  
Them with my lance of Song! Lances ye shatter  
Idly and overlong! Helpless ye batter  
Steel on these walls of stone.  
Still Wrong advances!  
I, with my Song alone  
Scatter His lances!

Thou, in thy darkest hour, comest to woo me!  
Comest to learn the power thrilling all through me!  
Comest to bring the dower of thy grief to me!  
Out of thy cave and gloom  
'Tis I who sings thee!  
Out of thy grave and tomb  
'Tis I who brings thee!

Aye—when thy Temples fail, whose clarion calling  
Finds ye the Holy Grail? Whose echoes falling,  
When the red stars grow pale, when dark appalling  
Frights ye and strikes ye cold—  
Sends your blood flying?  
Bids your faint heart grow bold?  
Saves ye from dying?

Though with the gods of old ye know me mateful,  
Still ye are harsh and cold, sullen and hateful!  
Ye, in your lust for gold! Shame—ye ungrateful!  
Know ye now 'tis not I  
Gracelessness curses—  
'Tis ye—Aye, ye who die—  
Die—with my verses!

—J. W. FOLEY.

#### QUARTET OF QUIET POEMS

##### Mystery of Mysteries

If man could measure time and space,  
Possessed all power to read the stars;  
If it were given to reach the place  
Where Time the tide of Life unbars;  
If mind could face the hidden fire—  
The force behind all mysteries—  
Then might be understood in part  
The mystery of mysteries,  
That complex thing—a woman's heart!

##### Twilight

A dream-isle, lotus-flowered  
And odorous of musk—  
Twilight's cloistered dimness  
Of dome-lit purple dusk.

By day's slow-dying embers  
What dream-sweet fancies throng!  
Sired by radiant sunset  
And born of twilight song.

##### Gethsemane

I passed Him in the highway  
When life was glad with song—  
Glimpsed His smile, yet heard not  
His voice amid the throng.

But when in sorrow's garden  
I knelt in pain, alone—  
In grey Gethsemane I heard  
The Father's tender tone.

##### Wealth

A tear for the past; for tomorrow, a prayer;  
But a paean of praise for today!  
Lacking golden store and jewels to wear,  
Love is mine—to give away!

—EDITH DALEY.

##### Barometrics

In grey weather  
When the low clouds gather  
And the sea birds restlessly  
Flying together  
Wail in the hollows  
Of the dank billows,  
Crying "the air is dead.  
And a storm follows!"—

Grey and wan  
Are my thoughts then;  
And about my spirit  
Stoop and recover,  
Desisting never,  
The grey birds of memory.

C. H. BRETHERTON.



## Contrasts in the Paris Spring Salon of 1912---By Frank Patterson

PARIS furnishes a wealth of art exhibits small and large. There is to begin with, the Salon d'Automne of which I gave you an account last fall; then there is the Salon d'Hiver, the Winter Salon, which I found full of trash and mediocrity; then there are dozens of small exhibits in various art stores, at times one-man shows, occasionally collections; and finally there are THE Salons, i.e., the two big spring Salons, the Independants and the Nationals. These two are, in a way, rivals. Their shows are held about the same time and in certain years are of about equal importance. It must be acknowledged, however, that a great many painters expose with the Independants simply because their works are not admitted to the Salon of the Nationals. The aim and end of most artists and art students is to be hung in the big Salon, for the Societe Nationale des Beaux-Arts is the society that enrolls the greatest number of great names, and their exhibition is held in the splendid rooms of the Grand Palais. You hear every once in a while of the overwhelming joy both here and in the old home because the work of an American student is accepted in the Salon. Let me say that that is all foolishness and that in many cases it is exactly the worst thing that could happen to a student, especially an American. Why? Well, I will tell you! The Salon admits practically all works that are technically correct. The jury is blind, utterly blind and inimical to everything that favors either of originality or individuality. And American students in Paris in nine cases in ten sink on the rock of technical perfection. Individuality is just what we lack as a nation in every field of art except that of popular music of the vulgar type.

\* \* \*

But in the world of art, especially in the field of landscape painting, a school is now growing up in America that is not only splendidly individual, but thoroughly national. If America has no composers of music that amount to anything, it has, at least, painters who stand side by side with the best of the artists of any nation in the world, and who are, most important of all, thoroughly American. And I am glad to say there are no works by any of these representative Americans in this Salon! There are plenty of Americans, however, but Americans of very little interest, at least to me; and you will see at once that my method of finding this out was as simple as it was effective. It was simply to look and look and look at miles upon miles of technically perfect works to see if I could not find one that would give me pleasure either by an individuality of touch, a taste of humor, poetry or depth of feeling, or in fact anything, that should take and hold the attention. Having found such a work I look in my catalogue for the artist. At times the work struck me because it was particularly bad, that is to say, completely devoid of individual feeling or of genuine devotion to art apart from its commercial value. Pursuing this simple and certainly very fair and completely unbiased method I arrived at the result that only one American was marked in my catalogue, and he was marked because he belonged to this very kind of artist; the one who likes to make money, to live well, to paint pictures that hang well, that are suitable to be placed in the drawing room of respectability, where no visitor will ever be moved to any unrefined emotion by the sight of them,—for in the fashionable and respectable world all emotion is unrefined. I will not mention this man's name. That it is a fairly well known name will not surprise you, for of course this is the sort of thing that sells, which reminds me of the statement made not long ago by a large publishing house: that it paid best, after all, to publish the old standards in good bindings, for they were always perfectly safe Christmas and birthday presents. Of course! You would have to think long before presenting one of your friends with one of the modern best sellers; but a standard—in good binding—that is perfectly safe! That is just the sort of thing one sees so much of in this Salon. It is just good to hang in a strictly respectable drawing room. It has exactly the same artistic value as wall paper. And our American friend, whose name I will not mention, certainly succeeded in reaching the top notch of this particular style.

\* \* \*

As for other Americans there are plenty of them, but not one among them all that I would have looked at had they not been Americans. There is one by Miss Constance Bigelow of New York, three by Roy H. Brown, a portrait by James Stewart Carstairs of Philadelphia, an interior by Miss Minerva Chapman of Chicago, another portrait by Mrs. Cotton of New York, a landscape by Edward Cucuel of San Francisco, a Japanese picture by Miss Hel-

ena Dunlap of Los Angeles, a landscape by Mrs. Evans, two seascapes by Mrs. Fairchild-Low of New Haven, three paintings by Carl Frieske, one by Miss Garrison and six by Walter Gay of Boston, two by Russell Greeley, three by Alexander Harrison of Philadelphia, two by Charles Hawthorne, two by James R. Hopkins, three by Augustus Koopman of Chicago, two by Mrs. Lee Robbins of New York, one by Ethel Mars, one by Juliette Nichols, six by Elizabeth Nourse of Cincinnati, one by George Oberteuffer of Philadelphia, a portrait by Abram Poole of Chicago, two Moroccan scenes by Miss Grace Ravlin, a Paris street scene by Edwin Scott, a Norwegian scene by William A. Singer of Pittsburgh, an interior by Howard Smith of Boston, three portraits and two Venetian scenes by Julius L. Stewart, a landscape by Charles Thorndike, three paintings by Eugene Ullmann of New York, two portraits, (Mrs. Balfour and the honorable Mrs. Lyttelton), by Miss Florence Upton of New York, a scene in Normandy by Catherine Watkins, a portrait by Fred Weber of Columbia, S. C., and three paintings by Myron Barlow.

It is a formidable list! I hope I have not forgotten any of them, but in such a number it is easily possible. If I have forgotten any of them they need only feel grateful, for I list these seventy works in one solid bunch of uninteresting, dull mediocrity. I speak, of course, strictly as an amateur; and, like all amateurs, I take no interest at all in technic. The amateur musician who buys a piece of music for his or her pleasure does not either know or care whether it is technically correct, the amateur reader of books or poetry selects solely and simply those works that give pleasure, the amateur of the theater goes to those plays which afford an hour or two of real enjoyment and cares not one whit whether they are by Shakespeare or Smith, and, finally, the amateur of art exhibits picks out those pictures which answer to his ideal. At times, it is the subject that attracts, more often, I think, it is the handling of it just as it is in music, literature and drama. For it is very evident that the same old subjects are worked over and over again, the only real variation being in the way of presenting it.

\* \* \*

Art papers and the big American dailies give accounts of the Salon from the view point of the artist. That viewpoint is only rarely the viewpoint of the mere casual observer; in other words: the public. It seems to me best, therefore, to give this viewpoint as I see it, and that is my reason, and my only reason, for not dealing more at length with the American group. The first work that especially attracted me was "Three Cypress trees in the mountains of Provence" by Jean Baltus. The trees stand on top of a hill. You seem to look up to them, and they are very dark before the pale rose tints of an afternoon sky, the perfect clarity of which is only broken by a few thin horizontal streaks of cloud. It is a scene you can see almost any afternoon in summer after the sun has set behind the hills, and the painter has caught the effect exactly. It is a work full of atmosphere and luminosity, but the atmosphere is not misty as it is in so many paintings of the modern school. It is nature, not in one of its rare moods, but in a mood of every day.

There is a painting by Maudouin named simply "Trestraou, three o'clock in the morning." It is a seascape. Sand of a sort of pale mauve color, a sea of very pale grey-green, with dark rocks in the distance, heavy black clouds with a streak of sky beneath them just beginning to show the light of morning. Here again is a scene you may see almost any day if you get up early enough, (it would not be three o'clock in America for the sun does not rise so early). It is a scene that every man who has had much to do with boats and taken many early-morning fishing excursions would recognize instantly. And yet the handling of this work like the handling of the other I have just mentioned is individual, perhaps simply because of its truth;—so few artists seem to see nature as the normal, casual human sees it!

\* \* \*

Here is a painting that rather repels than attracts, but is striking because of its subject. It is called "The Way of The Cross," and is the work of Jean Beraud. It represents Christ being stoned by a mob in modern dress. But the particular feature of the work, and that, no doubt, which holds the clue to its real meaning, is two groups of school boys, one group being incited, seemingly, by their teacher to stone the Christ, the other group, under the care of priests, standing to welcome Him. This may be intended to refer to the recent closing of

the convents by the French government. "The Mysterious Pool" by Ernest Bieler represents a number of women in many-colored robes leaning over the edge of a fountain-like basin and gazing into the dark, mysterious water, rank with a growth of lily-pads. The meaning of it I have no idea, but it is an attractive work painted in splendid deep tones and, like music, seemingly filled with a meaning we cannot guess, but which renders it all the more powerful. There are four scenes of Marseilles, by Henry Bouvet which attracted me perhaps only because I know and love these particular scenes and the painter represented my memory of them with perfect fidelity. It is worth a visit to the southern city to see these old harbors, these basins where the most picturesque of craft move about all day long, trading in fish or loading and unloading the big liners that nose in side by side along the quay. In a little hotel I passed a few happy weeks in a room overlooking this old port and the fort beyond. It may be changed now, but it was a delightful time and one that I can never forget. It is easy to understand, then, how I welcome the work of an artist who evidently feels as I do about the perfect beauty and deep interest of just these scenes.

\* \* \*

There is another picture that I like for perhaps a similar reason, (you see I am frankly an amateur) "A Grey Day at Venice," by Elizabeth Boyd. Since the days of Ziem few painters have done Venice except in sunshine. And yet it rains a good deal in Venice, and those days of grey are certainly not the least attractive. When I lived in Venice I used on such days, to take my gondola and have my man paddle me around wherever he liked. Not having his sunshine to show me, as he did day after day as if there could be nothing else in Venice to interest the traveler, he seemed apologetic and anxious to find a worthy substitute. And so he always did: little green gardens, moss-covered walls, strange little cafes where a lunch or a dinner might be taken under an awning or in the cool dark of an Italian interior where the spaghetti tasted like food for the gods and the Barbarino like a wine from the royal vineyard. And many a den of thieves I have no doubt walked into on such grey days in Venice!

It is just such a grey day that this picture presents to us. There is a grey sky, a brown wall, smooth and brown, and smooth water, reflecting partly the brown of the wall. It is still, silent, cool delightful. And it makes me wish that I were in Venice instead of Paris.

May 3, 1912.

FRANK PATTERSON.

### BELASCO'S "RETURN OF PETER GRIMM"

IN "THE Return of Peter Grimm" David Belasco has done a remarkable thing for he has made the supernatural appear as if it were real, and the return of the dead to help those who have remained behind the most natural and exquisite thing in the world. The story is simple enough. An old Dutchman, living in a small town in New York state, founded by early settlers from Holland, proud of his family history, fair in his dealings with his neighbors, fond of his tulips and the greenhouse that has netted him a fortune, kind and gentle to his dependents, thoughtful of those who make up his household, optimistic, yet afflicted with Dutch obstinacy insists on planning to his liking the lives of the people who are closest to him. His nephew, Frederick, to whom he purposes leaving his business, he intends shall marry Katrien, an adopted daughter. That Frederick has been pulling the wool over his eyes and cares not in the least for tulips, except for the money they bring, he does not know. That Katrien does not love Frederick but does love James Hartman, he does not care. With him lives a trusted servant Marta and her little grandson, a weakling and the illegitimate child of her wayward daughter, Anna Marie, whose whereabouts Marta does not know.

\* \* \*

His dear friend, Andrew MacPherson, believes in spiritualism and with him Peter Grimm has frequent and hot-headed arguments over the possibility of the dead returning. Almost against his will and certainly without believing in its possibility Peter promises that if he dies first he will come back and apologize. The agreement is hardly effected when Peter learns that he is afflicted with an incurable malady. The knowledge hastens his plans to secure from Katrien her promise to marry Frederick. She gives it merely out of gratitude and the wish to do anything that will give him pleasure. He is so overjoyed at receiving her promise that he is overcome and dies. At the moment the little Willem



runs into the room with tickets in his hand for the circus which the good Mynheer Grimm has bid him buy. The child has been so filled with the music and the procession and the sudden appearance of a clown in the window singing a funny song and scattering handbills that he can hardly believe it possible that Mynheer Grimm should have died with the prospect of so much pleasure before him. The next act takes place ten days later. Katrien is rebelling at the thought of marrying Frederick and Frederick is holding her to her promise. But Peter Grimm has learned something. He has met Katrien's mother in the world beyond and she has made him see that in his Dutch obstinacy he has carried out his own will with utter disregard of the great factor—love. He knows now that Katie loves James and that James with his love of out-of-doors and his reverence for the business of gardening, is the one to make her happy. He knows, too, that Frederick is about to sell the business and that he is in every way a sneak and a scoundrel. He has learned that Frederick is the father of Willem and he understands at last Frederick's aversion to the little fellow.

\* \* \*

Unable to rest in the other world he comes back to right the wrong he has done and to make Katie see that she must break her promise. He enters the room carrying his funny old hat just as he did in life. There is no change in his appearance except that his face is a shade paler. There is no unpleasant ghost feeling. It seems perfectly natural that he should come. He sneaks and his voice is beautifully soft and appealing, but no one hears him. Marta passes close to him. She almost touches him. She cannot see him, but she thinks of him for she winds the clock. Frederick comes with a letter from Anna Marie. Peter tries to tell Marta. She almost understands and picks up the letter. Peter begs her to read it—but she does not hear and lays it down again. Then Peter pleads with Frederick to give Katie back her promise. Frederick almost hears, and he has a good impulse, but it dies before he acts upon it, and instead he turns to the telephone and makes an appointment with a man who wants to buy the business. Then Peter sees the blackness of the man's soul. He pleads with Katie to break her promise and marry James. She cannot hear but she feels in her soul what Peter is saying and when James comes to her she obeys Peter's wish and lets him take her in his arms.

\* \* \*

Little Willem is the only one who hears. He knows that Peter is in the room, and he can talk with him though he cannot see him. The little fellow is sick. He begs Peter to take him away and Peter knows that it is best for the child to die. He promises that when Willem can see him then he will take him. The little boy finds upon the table the pieces of a photograph of his mother that Frederick has torn up and at Peter's command he pieces them together and shows them to the others. The doctor, Andrew MacPherson, is convinced that the child is sensitive and that he will be able to transmit a message. Peter then talks to the boy and the boy repeats his words until he is told that he must say that Frederick is his father; then the boy refuses to speak. He is afraid. Scoffers say that Willem is telling only when he remembers, but the others believe that his words are a message from Peter and that he works his will. In the next act, which takes place a few hours later, we find Frederick so nervous that he will not go near his uncle's desk. He finally leaves the house with the promise to turn it over to Katie for he cannot stand it himself. The child Willem is very ill. His fever has been aggravated, and he insists upon being in the room where Peter is. The doctor brings the little fellow down stairs in his arms and places him on the couch. Peter comes and promises to take him away as soon as he has had a nap, adding that he will have the sweetest dream that a little boy can have. He falls asleep. The circus music sounds in the distance. It is ghost music. He hears it in his sleep and as it dies away he smiles and stretches out his arms. He can see Peter now. The kindly old man takes him in his arms. The doors open and they pass from view. The old doctor coming into the room turns back the coverlet and the child lies there dead.

It would be very sad but for the suggestion of happiness that has been conveyed by the child's wish to go and the feeling that he is safe in the protecting arms of his dear old friend. The playing is as beautifully done as might be expected in a Belasco production. It is essentially artistic. There is no false note. And the suggestion of incorporeality is wonderful. Of course, it is done largely by the attitude of the other players, but the personality of Warfield conveys all the comfort and the peace that can come from the idea that the dead are watching over us and wishing us well. He is wonderfully seconded by the child Willem who in

every way gives a remarkable performance. The play is written and staged by David Belasco who, however, credits the initial conception to Cecil De Mille who should in turn credit Mrs. Oliphant with a very important part in it for it is quite possible that without her beautiful little story of "Old Lady Mary" who, like Peter Grimm in this play, came back to right a wrong that she had done there would have been no first idea for this play.

New York, May 13, 1912. ANNE PAGE.

## STIRRING REVIEW OF SUFFRAGE MARCH

SUFFRAGE agitation is an old story in Los Angeles, but with the recent victory there and the fight that was made to win it, still fresh in the memory, there must be an appreciative sympathy for those still engaged in the struggle elsewhere. In New York there has been no let up in the battle and the wonderful parade of last Saturday is an evidence of the growing strength of the movement and the imminence of victory. Ten thousand strong the army of women gathered and to the sound of music marched four abreast from Washington Square up Fifth avenue to Fifty-seventh street, thence to Carnegie hall, there to engage in a tremendous mass meeting. New York has never before seen such a demonstration. When Roosevelt returned, when Cardinal Farley came home and the welcoming thousands acclaimed them, the crowds were small compared to those that came to see the women. Then they were easily handled by the police. Saturday they were far beyond the power of the police to manage. It is estimated that not less than four thousand people were gathered in the block in front of the Public Library alone. Below that point along the entire length of march and in each side street, where sections of the parade formed, the people were gathered in such numbers that they extended from the sidewalks into the middle of the streets in a dense phalanx. The marching women were hemmed in on each side and confined to so narrow a channel that as they walked shoulder to shoulder they touched on each side those who were gathered to see them. And in one place near Fourteenth street the press was so great that they were forced to reform in twos and even then, made their way with difficulty.

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Beyond Forty-second street the way was cleared by a force mounted on horses and motorcycles. The line was headed by a contingent of women on horseback. These were followed by the Flag bearer, the executive board of the Women's Political Union, under whose auspices the parade was held, ushers and outdoor speakers. Followed occupational groups of the Women's Political Union, including representatives of every profession, craft or business in which women engage, representatives of other states, the New York State Association, the Equal Franchise Society, the Legislative League, the Men's League, The Woman Suffrage Party, The College League, The Wage-Earners League, The Women's Trade Union League, the various New York Country Clubs, and the Socialists. Only two or three carriages were in line and in these were women too old to walk or children too young. To gain a semblance of unity the women wore mostly white gowns and small parade hats though they were welcomed in whatever costume they chose to assume. The parade hats of which there were many thousand were affairs of coarse white straw trimmed with a simple band or a scarf, according to the taste of the wearer. On this occasion at least, the women could not be accused of extravagance in headgear. The hat sold for thirty cents untrimmed, for thirty-nine cents with a band. Many wore caps and gown. And the mixture of black and white with gayly colored hoods and pennants made the spectacle very beautiful.

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The beautiful weather and the lateness of the starting hour, coupled with the Saturday half holiday, brought many people out who would otherwise have stayed at home, and accounted largely for the presence of a hoodlum element that indulged in harmless and commonplace jeers doubtless intended to be witty. The line was greeted by continuous shouts but always in a pleasant spirit of fun. There was no malice and no spite. It was merely the ubiquitous small boy and his as yet undeveloped brother letting off steam. The banners bore significant words:

"We prepare children for the world. We ask to prepare the world for the children."

"The only means that men have devised for getting what they want is the ballot."

"A people learns to vote by voting."

"All this is the natural consequence of teaching girls to read."

Anna Howard Shaw walked alone and carried what she described as a saucy banner. It bore the words "Catching up to China," and furnished the text for what she had to say at the rally that fol-

lowed in Carnegie Hall. "America," she said; "had had the chance to lead the world in enfranchising women but now the oldest nation in the world has beaten us." One of the most effective series of banners was carried by the actresses. Close together they carried them each one bearing the single name of a woman who had gone before after having made a place for herself in the dramatic history of the world.

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The procession left Washington Square on time, promptly at five o'clock and it reached Carnegie Hall on time at six. One hour and fifty minutes after the first leaders entered the hall came the last of those who followed the line of march. It had grown dark and here and there were red lights that added a wonderful note of color as the Socialists came up singing the Marseillaise. And the people stood on the streets and watched and waited and was an orderly, well-behaved crowd, until it was all over. Many had been there for four hours before they went home. Two women anti-suffragists stood together. And one said, "Look at their faces." And the other said, "They are fine, aren't they? Fine and serious." And the other said, "Yes, of course they are cranks. We know that, but look at those grey haired women. They surely know what they want." And something of the same spirit actuated a man who said in answer to a woman who complained that men from the club windows were not applauding. "Madam, they are too busy thinking to applaud. You have made us think today."

\* \* \*

The meeting at Carnegie Hall was a fitting end to a great experience. The stage was exquisitely decorated and the great audience in white and a sprinkling of black to give it tone, relieved by gayly colored sashes and streamers was an inspiring sight. There was no noise, no hysterical shouting. It was a quiet, calm strong audience conscious of its strength, and sure of ultimate triumph. Mrs. Blatch presided, Anna Garland Spencer and Anna Howard Shaw were the speakers. There was applause and there was waving of banners and there was something better than superficial emotional response, for when the great audience wanted to give a tribute first to Dr. Antoinette Blackwell and then to Rev. Anna Howard Shaw it rose spontaneously to its feet. It was a singing audience. As the last speaker finished a woman in a box started to sing "America," and others joined her and soon there was a beautiful, pure volume of sound, that filled the hall with sweetness. And then the organist played the Marseillaise and tired as they were from the strenuous day the women went out into the night singing the stirring hymn. For the thousands who could not get into the hall, street meetings were held. Four cars toured Manhattan and the Bronx and two confined themselves to Broadway, and from these speakers held the listening crowds until far into the night. It was a fine end for a stirring day.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, May 11, 1912.

## Spirit of My House

Within my house a Spirit walks, her soothing monotone  
Sounds softly through the quiet day when I am left alone;  
I hear the whisper of her step across my chamber floors,  
I hear the rustle of her hand upon my chamber doors.

When comes the Dusk, gray-eyed and wan, the harbinger of night,  
I start the fire upon my hearth and trim my window-light.  
I close my curtains, all but one, to keep the dark without;  
Within, the flames purr broodingly, the fire-elves dance about.

Then comes the Spirit of my House and lingers at the gate,  
As waits a mother for her child that stays at play too late;  
She peers into the deepened dusk, by lamp and firelight rent,  
And watches wistfully the road where glooming shadows tent.

And when my dear ones all are safe—the fire glows warm and red,  
When wind and storm tap on the pane and rain beats overhead—  
I hear her wander through their rooms when sleep has touched their eyes,  
And Love, the Spirit of my House, croons low her lullabies.

—CAROLINE REYNOLDS.





### Lippincott's Prize Fish Story

Perhaps it is the warm weather that induces fishing stories, perhaps the inward desire to get away to a rock-bound, alden-shaded, deep creek, where the trout lie low, waiting to be coaxed. No matter. I heard a dozen good yarns the other night at the club, told by Judge Gregg, Uncle "Jim" Cuzner, Richard Garvey and J. B. Lippincott, about the "tallest" of which was related by the assistant chief engineer of the aqueduct. Mr. Lippincott said he was at Pelican Lodge, across the line in Oregon last spring, for a few days' fishing and returning from a morning's catch, found two strangers, of the college professor type, sitting on the porch. "I flung down my basket," said the engineer, "and extracting one of the largest trout, held it up to view.

"How much does it weigh?" asked one of my party.

"O, about five pounds," I ventured.

"With that one of the strangers, a little fellow with glasses, stepped over to my basket, took out the fish, brought forth a ten-pound hanging-scale from his pocket, hooked the trout to it and then exclaimed, 'Only two-and-a-half pounds.'

"I didn't say anything, but I was a trifle roiled, for I thought it a piece of impertinence on his part. Next day, I was out early and succeeded in landing one of the biggest "rainbow" trout ever caught in Pelican Lake—a twenty-five pounder, as I took good care to ascertain. When I reached the Lodge the same crowd was there, including the two strangers. I threw down my basket, produced my monster catch amid the aspirated Ahs! and Ohs! of the boys and then walking over to my officious friend of the ten-pound scales, said, "There, weigh that, d—n you!"

### Jonathan Club Renews Lease

Evidently, the problem of future quarters for the Jonathan Club was solved this week, when the new board of directors was empowered to secure a renewal of the present lease in the Pacific Electric building for another ten years. It is understood that the present rental of \$500 a month will be doubled, the new \$12,000 payments to begin in 1916. The new directorate includes Henry E. Huntington, L. J. C. Spruance, Freeman G. Teed, B. V. Collins, I. Lothian, Herbert L. Cornish and Clair S. Tappaan. The Cornish and Tappaan names are the only new ones on the list. It has been rumored that the Jonathan Club and the Los Angeles Athletic Club might merge, several of the leading spirits in both organizations favoring such an idea. This move would have given to the Jonathan members exceptionally handsome quarters, but as it would have meant the end of the Jonathan Club as such, the idea found but little favor. It is reported that the club's treasury shows the usual prosperous year, with a large surplus on hand and a roseate prospect for the future.

### Cabinet Made to Order

National politics has been a source of prolific discussion where men of affairs gather. At one of these meetings this week, attended among others by two former United States senators and two ex-governors, it was predicted that in the event of the election of Theodore A. Roosevelt, his secretary of the treasury is to be Gifford Pinchot; his secretary of commerce and labor will be ex-Senator Beveridge, and that California will secure a place in the new cabinet. It is being intimated that a certain newspaper publisher of this city will be offered one of the highest class foreign missions, which in case of acceptance, is likely to meet with warm approval. Of course, there is the possibility of Hughes edging the colonel out at Chicago. Few of the present generation recall that in the first McKinley administration, another Los Angeles newspaper publisher greatly desired a post in Washington. He had made up his mind to accept the assistant secretaryship of the war department, the military profession being a sort of hobby with him. The President was ready to oblige, but the labor unions sent up a mighty roar. McKinley, a gentle soul, not anxious for trouble of any kind, called the Los Angeles man to Washington and explained the facts. He was

offered something else—a consulship to Calcutta, I believe, which he declined with thanks. In the event that a Republican president is elected in November Los Angeles is almost certain to secure the Mexican ambassadorship, and should Woodrow Wilson be the next occupant of the White House, I look to see Hon. George S. Patton's good qualities recognized. His would be a stunning figure at one of the Continental courts which Mrs. Patton and Miss Patton would grace.

### Holidays Thick as Grasshoppers

Evidently, the number of legal holidays is to increase with each ensuing year. The primary contest this week added another to the list, and there is a provision for a similar day in September. The total of such occasions is about twenty from Jan. 1 to Dec. 1, and unless there is a halt called now, there is no telling where the nuisance may end. The State Bankers' Association is to take up this subject at the annual meeting in Long Beach.

### Mayoralty Gossip Afloat

Already, there is gossip in connection with the next mayoralty campaign. It is reported that Fred Sale is being groomed as successor to George Alexander. Mr. Sale is one of the best known business men of the city, and if he enters the contest will command a large following. He has always affiliated with the Lincoln-Roosevelt element in the Republican organization. The Sunset Club has declared for W. J. Washburn—only he won't accept.

### Dead Sea Fruit for Anita

There is to be no appeal in the contest instituted by Beatrice Anita Turnbull who has been seeking to secure a part of the E. J. Baldwin millions. There was a report that the case would not be permitted to rest with the supreme court decision against the plaintiff. It appears, however, that further litigation would be very expensive, and as most of the funds needed to this time have been advanced by the attorneys, it is more than probable that the supplies from this source will not be forthcoming in the future. In certain legal circles it is reported that a compromise probably will be effected. This is not substantiated by the defense.

### "Classy" German American Stock

German American Bank stock has been the latest to show form on the Los Angeles stock exchange. The stock is selling at about \$415 a share, a gain of more than \$25 since the last sales in the open market. President Avery and his associates are extremely gratified at the loyalty of the bank's stockholders, nearly all of whom are taking up their pro rata allotment of new capital. I am told that among about two hundred and fifty shareholders, only two allowed their subscriptions for new stock to go by default, and in both instances their rights are being safeguarded by the bank's officers, who will secure for them the price of a summer vacation as a sort of extra stock dividend on their holdings.

### Socialists Eyeing the Legislature

Already the Socialists are planning to capture several of the legislative seats in this year's political campaign. I am told that the contest is to be bitterly waged in the territory east of Main street and through the Northern hill sections of the city.

### Darrow's Case Comes to Trial

With the settings completed, the trial of Clarence Darrow for alleged bribery is now in its initial stage and Los Angeles once again is given first page of the country's newspapers. Barring the possibility of a plea of guilty on a compromise sentence, taking a chance on the court's concurrence, the case may drag on for many weeks. Darrow's experience will have cost him a pretty penny and not a little of what the ubiquitous police reporter would term mental anguish before the proceedings are finally dismissed. Presiding at the trial is Judge George H. Hutton.

### Federal Hydrographer Promised

Los Angeles is to be equipped with a hydrographic office before the end of the present session of congress. From Washington a correspondent writes that the bill approving the plan has already passed the senate and probably will meet no serious opposition in the house.

### Planning Colonization Schemes

When more than three months ago The Graphic printed a paragraph calling attention to the reported acquisition of the Belas ranch interests in the San Joaquin Valley, by a syndicate of Los Angelans, the local papers overlooked a good story. Last Sunday, however, the facts were given publicity with a flare of trumpets. I hear that Harry Chandler, General M. H. Sherman, T. E. Gibbon, J. Ross Clark and others who have taken over the holdings, are to sub-

divide the lands in time for wholesale colonization with the opening of the Panama Canal. The amount involved in the transfer will aggregate in excess of a million dollars it is reported.

### Judge Parker not a Well Man

Walter F. Parker, who at one time would no more have been absent from an election in California than from his meals, took but little interest in Tuesday's primary. The former Pooh-Bah of politics no longer is interested in the game. In fact, he is not at all well and last Tuesday he was at home all day. I doubt if he voted. His friends have been urging him to take a long vacation, and he has about decided to try a sea voyage.

### Folly as it Flies

With the twenty-six votes from this state tied up by William Randolph Hearst, assumably for Champ Clark, but really for himself, Hearst, erstwhile radical of radicals, is now on the opposite end of the political teeter-totter. What a curious situation is revealed by the outcome; while Taft is alleged to have gone out of his way to secure for the state the Panama exposition, Champ Clark, as speaker of congress, expended his efforts to pluck that particular plum for New Orleans.

### Mutations of Time

Former Chief of Police Wappenstein of Seattle, who has just begun a penitentiary sentence for grafting, is well known here, where he visited every winter while holding the Seattle police chieftaincy. Los Angeles police officers recall that a few years ago Wappenstein, then a Seattle detective, came here for a burglar who had been captured in this city. With Wappenstein was another Seattle officer named Reed. The two detectives were boon companions, in fact, it was Wappenstein who placed Reed on the Seattle force. Now Reed is warden of the Washington penitentiary where his former associate is sentenced to serve a term of years.

### Shriners' Visit Profitable

Last week Los Angeles entertained 25,000 members of the A. A. O. N. M. S., and other visitors swelled the list as many again. It was by far the largest body ever gathered here for entertainment in a single season, and the aggregate of money left for local distribution must have been not far from half a million dollars a day for a week. The passenger movement back home is now in full swing from Southern California, the regular tourist season having been delayed because of the Shrine celebration.

### Millions in Pensions

Los Angeles will benefit to the extent of several million dollars a year as a result of the new pension legislation. In addition to the four thousand names carried on the rolls at the Soldiers' Home, three times that number of veterans are residents of the county. The average increase in pension for all of these will be more than \$15 a month, making an aggregate of about \$300,000 a month. In addition, there are scores of widows of soldiers who will benefit in proportion.

### Madero is Optimistic

President Madero of Mexico, in a private letter received in Los Angeles a few days ago expressed his regret that he could not be a Shrine week visitor in Los Angeles. General Madero had pledged himself a year ago not only to come in person for the celebration, but also to bring a large delegation from his capital, including the celebrated police band. In his letter, the president goes into the troubles besetting his country and optimistically declares that the future has nothing but peace, prosperity and happiness in store for his people.

### Standard May Have a Rival

There is a story afloat in financial circles to the effect that the Rothschild Petroleum interests are to bring Sumatra refined oils into competition with the Standard by means of a new line of tank ships to ply between Los Angeles and Batavia. The new trade is expected to develop into a regular freight and passenger service later, between Southern California and the Orient.

### Disappointment for Alaska Investors

Los Angeles hears from Washington that the present national administration is about to close the controversy incident to the coal claims in Alaska. Southern California is interested in this subject, as several of the claims are owned here and elsewhere in the state. The claimants have been holding these lands for nearly eight years, all of which time they have been deprived of the use of their money, despite the fact that they complied in every way with all of the regulations stipulated by Uncle Sam. It begins to look as if the funds invested in these lands are lost, Secretary Fisher of the interior de-



partment having intimated that there will be no patents issued. Henry T. Oxnard and Postmaster Wood of Pasadena are said to be among those affected.

#### Mrs. Sage Lives up to Her Name

Mrs. Russell Sage is likely to become a permanent resident of this country in the event that she is able to stand the journey west early next winter. A plot of ground has been acquired in South Pasadena, overlooking the Arroyo Seco, where, it is reported, contracts are to be let at once for the building of a home for Mrs. Sage. Pending its completion Mrs. Sage is to occupy apartments at the Hotel Raymond, as soon as that hostelry opens in the fall. It is reported that Mrs. James A. Garfield, widow of the martyred president, for years a resident of Pasadena, persuaded Mrs. Sage to come here to live. The latter is not in the best of health, and was better than she had been in years, when in Pasadena two years ago.

#### Examiner Wants a "Home"

William Randolph Hearst is expected here before July 1, at which time he will decide upon a permanent location for the Los Angeles Examiner. Agents are trying to find a suitable site for a Class A, ten-story Examiner structure. Mr. Hearst's lease of his present location will expire in about two years, and it is intimated that it cannot be renewed. An attempt was made to have the pressroom of the Examiner join in a sympathetic strike with their Chicago brethren, but those in control of the union here declined to become embroiled. In view of the fact that the Los Angeles Examiner was established through labor union influences, in order to curb the Times, trouble of the nature threatened, would have been odd, to say the least.

#### Free Sugar Bill in Balance

From Washington comes word that the fate of the Underwood free sugar bill will be decided in the next thirty days. The measure has yet to be reported out of committee in the senate, where there is a general disposition to agree on the abolishment of the Dutch standard and the differential. With these provisions removed, the duty on sugar will be \$1.82 a hundred pounds. It is reported that Senator Lodge of Massachusetts favors this rate, while Senator Smoot of Utah wants the duty reduced to \$1.65 a hundred pounds and Senator Bristow of Kansas has introduced a bill making the rate \$1.52½ a hundred. An agreement upon this phase of the subject may be expected in the next few days.

#### Fight on Judge Sloan

Judge Richard E. Sloan is being harassed in a manner that has won for him the sympathy of all who are familiar with the incident. The judge's name is before the senate for confirmation as a member of the federal bench in Arizona. The position is for life and therefore, desirable. As Los Angeles understands the facts the main opposition to Sloan is caused by his antagonism to the recall of the judiciary. As to his ability and honesty there appears to be but one opinion. As he is well known in Los Angeles the fight against Judge Sloan is watched here with almost as much interest as it has aroused in Arizona.

#### Storm Drain Agitation

City Engineer Hamlin's proposal to increase the bonded indebtedness of Los Angeles by \$9,000,000 for the purpose of raising funds with which to build a system of storm drains will not gain general approval without a campaign of education. The same plan has been broached on numerous occasions in the last few years, through front foot taxation, as it is called, and invariably it has been opposed. The present board of public works has been working assiduously for such a storm drain system and the question is likely to be agitated until a final settlement is made. Theoretically, the proposition admits of no protest, Los Angeles must eventually come to it.

#### Huntington Dream Dissipated

With the sale of the Guatemala Central Railroad, Los Angeles recalls the building of that line twenty or more years ago by the late Collis P. Huntington. The latter dreamed of owning a railway system that would traverse the continent of North America from the Canadian border through the United States, Mexico and Central America. His ambitions were almost identical with those developed by the late E. H. Harriman. Huntington passed away long before he could realize his ideas, and the Guatemala Central, never being approved by his associates, Leland Stanford and Charles Crocker, passed to his estate, one of the principal heirs of which was Henry E. Huntington. The latter is to realize a large sum from the sale of the line to its new owners.

#### BROWSEINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP

IN MAY, 1860, Prof. George J. Adler wrote the preface to his translation of Charles Claude Fauriel's posthumous "Histoire de la Littérature Provençale." For six years this work had been the "occupation, or rather the amusement" of an interruption in his existence as professor of the German language and literature in the University of the City of New York, caused by "disorderly proceedings of certain parties in the city." He found so little public interest in the subject that publishers were quite indifferent, and it was only by the subscriptions of nearly three hundred friends that he was encouraged to undertake the publication. The list of subscribers, which immediately follows the title page, is like a roll call of the men in New York and New England who were most prominent in art, science and literature, and in religion, law and business at the middle of the nineteenth century.

Fifty-one years have rolled by and the copy of the work which I uncovered in the old Book Shop had probably lain undisturbed on eastern book store shelves before reaching the Pacific Coast with not a signature cut open. The edges of the covers are worn to the boards but not by readers, although the matter would richly repay any student of that most interesting period in modern literature. The neglect is in part explained by our own history. The fire and blood of the Civil War were in the immediately impending future and the angry antecedent discussion was too absorbing to permit any thought to dwell on so remote a theme as the history of the tongue and songs of the troubadours.

With Prof. Adler it was a labor of love for, besides carefully translating the text, he added greatly to its value by a twenty page introduction and by quoting freely from the works referred to by M. Fauriel, in Greek, Latin, German, French and Provençal footnotes. It was in the line of his work in the chair he so ably filled, the early literature of Germany being closely interwoven with that of France. In his brief lifetime, sadly expressed in the biographical formula—b 1821, d 1868, he gave distinction to his college and his alma mater, (he was an alumnus also of the college) by his enlightened and devoted scholarship and his indefatigable industry. He was the compiler of "Adler's German and English Dictionary," which still renders valuable aid to the student of German in our schools. In the last year of his life he translated and published Wilhelm von Humboldt's "Linguistic Studies."

This long-neglected book brings from the past many voices that charmed and made brighter the—to us—rigorous aspect and gloom of the dark ages. The original author seems to have been of the same mental cast as his translator—a scholar filled by the pure love of scholarship. M. Fauriel lived through the intense period of the French revolution and the first empire, and by a happy translation escaped the grotesque imitation in the second empire. He was born in 1772 and died in 1844, and is well described as historian, philologist, and critic, and a professor and member of the Institute of France. While he served a short term in the army under Latour d'Auvergne his inclination to historical and archaeological research was strong enough to lead him out of the turbulent military career into the quieter paths of letters for which he was eminently qualified. He was the friend of the physiologist Cabanis, the Italian poet, Marzoni, and the historians Guizot and Thiery. The latter acknowledged his indebtedness to Fauriel for wise counsel when in doubt, and for sympathetic interest that stimulated him to his best endeavor in his work.

This history of Provençal poetry begins with an elaborate study of the conditions that influenced the formation of the language of the troubadours from the earliest recorded time in Gaul, when the Phœcean Greeks established themselves in Massalia, more than six hundred years before Caesar entered Gaul. The Greek grammarians and rhetoricians opened schools in which they guided the barbarians into a high degree of enlightenment. These Phœceans were an austere and energetic people, not unlike the early colonists of New England, and they were the only Greek tribe whose annals show only magnanimous actions and high enterprises. They taught the Gauls to cultivate their fields and wall their cities, and to live by laws instead of by force.

These barbaric conquerors from Germany,—the Visigoths, Burgundians and Franks—and the wars that followed between these tribes for the possession of the country, all but blotted out the civilizing influence of the thousand years of Greco-Roman occupation. The middle of the fifth century saw the end of the Roman impulse towards education. The dark ages began to fall like a pall. Of course, the Germans brought new idioms to warp the language of Gaul, and two of these, the Gothic and the Burgundian, entered the south. Later, the Arab conquest of Septimania added further to the linguistic

babel, and ten different languages are known to history in France down to the close of the seventh century, besides many of the spoken languages then set in, beginning with the Gaulish, and next the Greek; before the end of the eighth century the Arabic left with the driving of the Moors across the Pyrenees; Latin ceased to be spoken at the beginning of the ninth century, and the Visigoths and Burgundians surrendered their idioms about the same period.

Out of this past grew the language of the Occitanian Parnassus—the Provençal of the troubadours—Latin supplying the largest element in the form of a Rustic Latin, crystalizing into the Lingua Roman. M. Fauriel found surviving in this Provençal tongue about 3,000 words from the old Gaulish, and curiously enough one of these, "doru," the word for fist, is still in use in the same sense in the Gaelic of the Scottish Highlanders and of the Irish. The language of the troubadours was richer in grammatical forms than any of the Neo-Latin tongues, and was the language of the elegant little courts of the Midi. A rustic Provençal was in use among the peasants and the uneducated. This latter survives, but after the Albigensian cataclysm, which struck at the higher civilization, the language of the poets ceased to be spoken. It, however, survives in many of its grammatical forms in modern French.

Troubadour sentiment toward married women, M. Fauriel ascribes to a spirit of reaction from the cordial and selfish motives that animated the feudal lords in their matrimonial alliances. Wealth and political power were the chief ends in nearly all their marriages, to the almost complete exclusion of the tender sentiment and mutual affection. In fact these latter were ruthlessly trampled when they conflicted with the ambitious aims, or the pecuniary needs or greed of the head of the feudal family. It was not without grounds that the courts of love debated the question if love were possible between married persons and frankly declared the negative.

Troubadours had competitors of the other sex, who were known as "trouveresses," and who bore also high social names, such as the Countess of Provence, the Countess Dia, Clara of Anduse, Adelaide of Porcarague, Lady Capelloza and others. The author admits their style was feeble and more negligent than that of the troubadours, but he claims for them more truth and natural simplicity and more earnest passion. An example which he credits to Clara of Anduse, a married lady, is a strikingly frank declaration toward an unknown knight, ending with an aspiration that she might be able to hide her body as she did her love.

What the troubadours accomplished includes this in a summary given: "To have brought the virtues of chivalry into vogue was already an important advance in the social order. But, further, they assailed with energy the injustice and violence of the feudal power wherever they perceived it. This constituted the dominant theme of their satire . . . and may be regarded as the first protestation in the Middle Age in favor of human liberty and dignity, against the excesses of brutal force." They spared neither pope, nor king, nor duke nor count, and a few paid penalties for their outspoken satire. To the author the world is under deep obligation for the fruits of patient and persistent labor in a rapidly vanishing field of research, and to his faithful interpreter we of the English tongue are equally indebted for the intelligence, the scholar's enthusiasm and tireless industry that have enriched our literature by this work, now long decades out of print, and by other works. May his memory long be green!

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# Music

By W. F. Gates

This week was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of Hazard pavilion, the predecessor of Temple Auditorium. For twenty years Hazard pavilion housed the big attractions that came to Los Angeles—from prize fights to operas. It was opened by the National Opera company, under the conductorship of Theodore Thomas. May 16, 1887, was the opening night with "Lakme" as the bill and Pauline L'Allemond in the title role. In the cast were Jessie Bartlett Davis, Amanda Fabris and Messrs. Fessenden and Stoddard. The papers of that date said 2,500 persons were present, but credits the second night with 2800. Guesses were as good then as now. May 17, "Lohengrin" was offered with the following cast: Myron Whitney as king; Wm. Candidus as Lohengrin; Bertha Pierson as Elsa; Wm. Ludwig as Frederick and Miss Van Zanten as Ortrud. Twenty-five years ago tonight Emma Juch sang the role of Marguerite in "Faust," with Messrs. Bassett and Ludwig as Faust and Mephistopheles. Succeeding bills presented Nicolai's "Merry Wives of Windsor," "Aida," "Martha," and Rubinstein's "Nero." This was a better menu of operas than we have had since, in one engagement. That was what killed the American Opera Company and cost Theodore Thomas his fortune, paying the bills for which he was not responsible. The soloists were the best the country afforded, the mounting was elaborate, the orchestra numbered sixty players—all too much for the patronage then given by the western two-thirds of the country. Financially, the venture was a glorious failure though its artistic success could not be questioned.

Plenty of band music in Los Angeles last week, perhaps a total of forty bands dispensing vibratory atmospheric disturbances. Quite a bit of good marching music, especially from such bands as the Philadelphia, Butte, Oakland and the marine aggregations had to offer with pleasing variety in the stunts of the Chicago, Turkish, Winnipeg and Scotch musicians. But, from a musical point of view, there was little offered that was better than a Sousa march. One band did get as far as the "Soldiers' Chorus," from "Faust," but in a shame-faced way it quickly lapsed into "Kelly's Rat-Tailed File," or a piece of similar euphonious title. It is a pity that with the really good bands there were present in the Shrine festivities a band concert was not arranged in which two or three of the best bands mentioned might have shown their real musicianship in a more convincing manner.

One of the humors—unintentional, undoubtedly—of the week was the band music of the mission parade. Evidently, someone in charge had instructed the various band leaders that this was to be a "church memorial," which instructions were translated into "funeral obsequies," by the devout musicians. There was a mental sequence not to be escaped: Father Junipero Serra and his monks were the central figures of the parade. No one doubts that the militant Serra is dead; also, there exists a settled conviction that Somera, Cambon, Lasuen, Palou, Uria, Tapis, Senan, Altimira and others of the missionary priests have been gathered to their fathers. Consequently, there was but one kind of music suitable and that was funeral marches. So, dirge-like hymns from any source

or denomination were in evidence. Through the festive thousands the procession moved its funeral pace to such tunes as "Lead, Kindly Light," "Nearer, My God to Thee," a Masonic funeral hymn, the name of which escapes me, but I have heard it at many an Odd Fellow and Masonic funeral, and "Old Hundred." The irony of the fact that the latter was a Lutheran Reformation chorale escaped the sapient band leaders. As this parade was in glorification of heroes of the Catholic church, certain of these tunes were hardly apropos. How Serra and Lasuen would have enjoyed seeing their youthful counterparts march to Calvinistic and Lutheran battle hymns!

Local chapter of the American Guild of Organists is planning to exemplify its department of public service by offering a series of organ programs, occurring once a week at various churches. These probably will be limited to a moderate number of churches, as few are equipped with organs of sufficiently extended capacity for organists to desire to use them in concert. A good performer does not care to immolate himself to make a public holiday on an organ of two manuals and perhaps twenty stops. Also, there are churches which regard their instruments as part of the sanctum sanctorum, not to be heard save in a church service, having no desire to uplift church music and the popular taste. At times, the pastor is liberal enough, but the dread creature the "music committee" demurs. An instance of this occurred here a few years ago, when a capable organist requested permission to give an organ recital on a certain beautiful instrument. He wrote to the pastor, who answered in a formal note refusing the request. But up in the corner of the note in the finest script was a "P. S." saying, "I don't have anything to say about the church music except on Sunday, and d—d little then." Now, guess who the preacher was.

Last Tuesday evening, in a recital hall of the College of Music, University of Southern California, Hazel Sanders gave a piano program assisted by Ethel Noble, soprano. Miss Sanders offered the following numbers as evidence of her right to graduate from the college: "Gavotte in E" (Bach); "Sonata Opus. 7" (Beethoven), "Holberg Suite" (Grieg), "Nocturne" (Kargnoff), "Aubade" (Firmil), "Prelude in G Minor" (Rachmaninoff), "Etude in G Flat" (Chopin), "Waltz in E Minor" (Chopin).

Tonight at the U. S. C. chapel, Madge Patton gives an exposition and exemplification of her piano teaching by the Dunning system in which she introduces a score of young pupils. One of the most interesting features of the program is the emphatic statement, "No Flowers." It is a pity this stand is not taken by all concert givers. It is too bad that as beautiful things as flowers should be projected into the category of public nuisances, yet that is what occurs at nearly every club or students' concert in Southern California. This flower performance at the close of every number is a relic of the "school exhibition" days that is out of place in a land where flowers are so cheap and plentiful.

Speaking of the flower nuisance reminds me of a concrete case: a graduate from a certain institution, a girl

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NOTICE is hereby given that Jacob H. Richter, of Sawtelle, Cal., who, on April 14, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 010181, for S $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ , NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ , SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ , Section 10, Township 1 S., Range 20 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 11th day of June, 1912, at 10 o'clock a.m.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Henry Mundell, Nora H. Mundell, Charles M. Decker, Martha Decker, all of Santa Monica, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

who was doing housework to pay her way, concluded she would have as many bouquets as the wealthier girls, so she quietly solicited far and wide among all she could reach, asking for bouquets on her graduation night. The result was more than a hundred—far beyond her less enterprising classmates. When I see the floral pieces go over the footlights, I am inclined to give credit to the enterprise of the recipient, of her teacher or of the business manager. There are exceptions, but —

Harmonia Club entertained its friends at the Magnolia Avenue church last week with a program which deserves quotation in full, did space permit, for its unusual worth. The participants were Helen Smyser, organ; Letitia Williams, soprano; Mrs. W. G. Cross, violin; Mrs. H. G. Stratton, organ; Grace Nash, piano; Edith C. West, organ; Hazel Peterson, piano; Sadie Stanton, violin; Mrs. Wm. Duffield and Willy Smyser, sopranos; Margaret Higman, organ; Mrs. John Abramson, soprano; Bessie Bartlett Frankel, reader. This club has an unusual array of talent and should be heard by the general public.

Jaroslaw and Mercedes de Zielinski gave a program of Russian folk music and dances before the Friday Morning Club last Friday which proved them to be experts and to have a wealth of information along Russian art lines.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lott write of hearing the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Nikisch's London Orchestra in New York, the great musical festival in Cincinnati, under Frank Vanderstucken's conductorship, and send the good word that they expect to arrive in Los Angeles about May 20, after six months of concert going and concert giving in the musical centers of the world.

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# Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.  
Southwestern Painters—Blanchard Gallery.  
California Art Club—Friday Morning Club.  
General Collection—Daniell Gallery.

That exhibition of twenty-five canvases from the brush of Charles Rollo Peters, which closes to-day at the Steckel Gallery, came to local picture lovers as a surprise and a delight. Quite unheralded, Mr. Peters arrived and the exhibition was hung and ready to be viewed before we were even aware that we were once again to have an opportunity of studying the work of this clever artist. Several seasons ago Mr. Peters exhibited a small collection of his pictures at the Raymond Gould Gallery and at that time won many local admirers who had never before been fortunate enough to see the work of this painter in northern or eastern galleries. Mr. Peters' canvases have to do almost entirely with night effects,—starlight, moonlight, or the last fleeting rays of evening light as the afterglow fades into the abyss of night. As a painter of moonlights this artist has an international reputation and seldom a season passes that he does not hold an individual showing in London or other of the art capitals of the old world, equally famous and equally artistic.

Mr. Peters was born near San Francisco in 1862 and received his early art training in the old San Francisco Art School under Virgil Williams. In 1886 he went to Paris and studied under Gerome, Boulanger, and Lefevre. At the end of seven years he returned to California and settled in Monterey. Since then he has devoted himself almost exclusively to the study of night effects. Regarding the twenty-five canvases which we have so lately been privileged to study, just what may be said of this man's work? Undoubtedly, the showing in question is representative of Mr. Peters' best style as it includes many large and highly important subjects. It would be impossible to form an opinion of Mr. Peters' art on short acquaintance, and, despite the fact that I visited the gallery again and again, I do not feel that I have seen even half that the artist has put into his work. Many wielders of the brush have painted moonlight and deep-night effects, but aside from those who imitate Peters—and like all successful painters he has many imitators—I have never before seen quite the effect of color that this able painter sees in the vast globe of night. As a general rule these canvases please and enthrall and lead us out into the mystery of shadowland and there leave us enwrapped.

Has night really any color? There are many sound arguments pro and con upon this question. Mr. Peters sees it as an iridescent, almost copper-colored green, yet so varied in tone and so subtly treated that a variety of color is suggested. At all times this artist is a poetic literalist. He sees form, line, mass, and construction, yet even his best draftsmanship is full of the unreal, fairyland beauty of night. Mr. Peters renders his moonlight studies in a faithful manner. All show study, idea, and purpose. Even detail is not slighted, if I may be permitted to refer to the details of night. In all of Mr. Peters' work I feel that the knowledge back of the brush speaks in loud accents. For years this artist has looked long upon the face of sleep-

ing nature. The weird, vague loneliness, the shadows that look black and yet are not black, the light that is in darkness that is not light, but its ghost, are all strongly felt in Mr. Peters' canvases.

In reviewing for the first time a collection of Mr. Peters' canvases one is impressed with the peculiar quality of the painted surface. It almost suggests enamel on metal, yet all the lovely softness, depth of color and atmosphere of night is evident. No doubt, the heavy glazing produces this effect which is by no means an unpleasant one. Briefly noting a few of the most important canvases I found "God's Acre, Wareham Cathedral, England" full of peculiar charm. The study depicts a scene in the crumbling church yard "where in the narrow cell forever laid the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep." The rich luminous glow of rich unrest still lingers about the ruins and the approach of silver moonlight is strongly felt. It is well composed and while lacking directness in treatment is highly satisfactory in result. "The Grange" is a moonlight of rare quality. It is notable for the quality of the shadows and the skillful contrasting of high and low tones. "Casa Alvarado" depicts a picturesque old building, interesting in line and color and "The House of the Witch Elm," while a trifle pictorial, is decorative in composition and full of excellent passages. "El Crepusculo, Tamalpais" is not pleasing in line or color, although the brush work in the middle distance is exquisitely manipulated. "Peasant's Gold" is a sunset effect and "The Quiet Night" is all that the name implies. The shadowed courtyard in the latter named subject is true in quality and unerring in value. The immensity of nature and the overpowering silence of night are strongly felt in the large canvas called "So Fade the Works of Man." This study depicts the ruins of Corfe Keep, England. "Luz de la Luna" is one of the best canvases shown, so far as feeling is concerned. An old deserted home stands in the midst of a group of drooping trees. The scene suggests isolation and decay. The house seems sad and lonely for past associations and the trees seem to lean low over it seeking sympathy and offering comfort. The feeling of relationship of objects in this canvas makes it a great work. "Embers of Day" is a sunset effect of great charm. The color is handled in a peculiar virile manner and is rich and luminous.

Out at the College of Fine Arts, University of Southern California, in Garvanza, everybody from the dean down to the rawest freshman is painting studies of the much-talked-of model, Antonio Corsi. The main gallery is hung with a varied collection of figure studies depicting Signor Corsi in every pose and attitude peculiar to the dusky toreadors of sunny Spain. In a spacious apartment devoted to the work of students of the college I passed a pleasant half hour with Prof. Henry Lovins, reviewing the work of the sketch classes in the last semester. Here are hung at least 500 sketches ranging from tiny wash drawings no larger than a postal card up to huge poster-like crayon and charcoal drawings, and all of Corsi as an Arab, a toreador, a cavalier, a monk, and a crucified figure, nude and gaunt upon a cross of wood. They are in paint,



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### RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST

Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 256.75 acres, within the Santa Barbara National Forest, California, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Los Angeles, California, on July 15, 1912. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to July 15, 1912, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: The N½ of N½ of Lot 3, the S½ of NW¼ of Lot 3, the SW¼ of NE¼ of Lot 3, the W½ of SW¼ of Lot 3, the E½ of E½ of Lot 4, the SW¼ of SE¼ of Lot 4, the N½ of NE¼ of Lot 5, the SW¼ of NE¼ of Lot 5, the NW¼ of SE¼ of Lot 5, the E½ of NW¼ of Lot 5, the SW¼ of Lot 5, Sec. 6, T. 4 N., R. 14 W., S. B. M., 64.25 acres, application of H. A. Haynes, of 2705 Dennison Villa, Los Angeles, California; List 5-893. The W½ of SW¼ of NW¼, Sec. 14, the SE¼ of NE¼, Sec. 15, T. 4 N., R. 13 W., 60 acres, application of Leonard R. Ruiz, of Acton, California; List 5-898. The S½ of SE¼, the E½ of SE¼ of SW¼, Sec. 17, T. 4 N., R. 17 W., 100 acres, application of Juan Espinoza, of Piru, California; List 5-913. The E½ of NE¼ of SW¼, the NW¼ of NW¼ of SE¼, the NW¼ of SW¼ of NW¼ of SE¼, Sec. 25, T. 5 N., R. 14 W., 32.50 acres, application of Herman F. Melten, of Acton, California; List 5-919.

Approved April 23, 1912.  
Approved April 23, 1912.

S. V. PROUDFIT,  
Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

Following the discussion of the executive committee, May 4, the business of the California Art Club will be suspended until September when the members will be called together to prepare for the third annual exhibition.

May number of "International Studio" opens with a review of "The Eighty-Seventh Academy Exhibition" by Charles de Kay. A. Stoddard Nulher writes of "The Portraits of Sir George Reid, R. S. A." and Malcolm C. Salaman of "A New School of Color Printing for Artists." H. S. Kings contributes "Some Artistic Arrangements in England from Photographs" and Max Eisler treats of "The Van Randwizk Collection." "An American Sculptor: Daniel Chester French" is the title of Selwyn Brinton's article and Alice T. Sarle reviews the "Exhibition of the National Exhibition of Portrait Painters," "Recent Designs in Domestic Architecture," "Studio Talk," "Art School Notes," "Reviews and Notices," "The Lay Figure," "Some Re-

cent Work by Willard Dryden Pad-dock," "The Sterling Mansion at Wat-ertown, N. J.," "Ella Condie Lamb," "Notes on a Recent Exhibition," and "The Dickens Centenary" complete the contents of the issue.



# Social & Personal

While no exact date has been set for the wedding of Miss Juliet Borden to Lieutenant Irving Mayfield, it has been decided that it shall take place in October. Miss Borden is the daughter of Mr. Sheldon Borden of South Flower street and is one of the most charming girls in the younger set. She has been the subject of several beautiful paintings since her debut. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Borden, the latter formerly Miss Sally Bonner, who since returning from their wedding trip have been visiting at the Borden home, have removed to their own house at 335 West Twenty-third street. Miss Virginia Walsh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Walsh of Harvard boulevard entertained with a dinner for Miss Borden this week. Yellow iris and pink Killarney roses were arranged in a graceful basket, for a centerpiece. Lieutenant Mayfield was also one of the guests of honor, having come up from San Diego for a brief stay. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tolhurst, Miss Evangeline Duque, Miss Georgia Off, Miss Katherine Stearns, Lieut. John H. Newton, Mr. Cecil Borden, Mr. Jerry Powell, and Mr. Thomas Duque.

Mrs. Jack Jevne and Mrs. Arthur Braly gave a charmingly appointed luncheon Wednesday afternoon at the California Club. The affair was in honor of Mrs. David Murray and Miss Emma Wharton, and covers were laid for a hundred and fifty at tables decked with spring blossoms and fernery. Assisting as hostesses at the various tables were Mrs. Herman Henneberger, Mrs. John H. Braly, Mrs. Harold Braly, Mrs. Herman Janss, Mrs. Peter Janss, Mrs. Roland Bishop, Mrs. William P. Jeffries, Mrs. William Bishop, Mrs. Edward Stimson, Mrs. Carroll Allen and Mrs. Loren D. Sale.

Mrs. Matthew W. Everhardy of Alvarado Terrace gave one of the prettiest affairs of the season Wednesday afternoon, when she entertained fifty friends with a bridge luncheon. The beautiful Everhardy home was aglow with roses. In the drawing room great bowls of American Beauties were scattered in the dining-room and halls big jardinières were brimming with Maman Cochet roses in deep pink, and in the library spring blossoms were used. The small tables were fragrant with sweet peas in the same rich color and the monogrammed score cards carried out the scheme. Assisting Mrs. Everhardy were Mrs. Gertrude Ross, Mrs. Hugh L. Jones, Mrs. R. B. Williamson, Mrs. August Marquis, Mrs. Maurice Armstrong, and Mrs. Arthur Sendall of Chicago, who was a special guest. Miss Muriel McCray and Miss Doris Jones punched the score cards. Other guests were Mrs. Abner Ross, Mrs. Wiley J. Rouse, Mrs. W. P. Story, Mrs. J. C. Brown, Mrs. Lon Mitchell, Mrs. Ralph Hagan, Mrs. Charles T. Howland, Mrs. Stuart MacFarland, McCray, J. J. Jenkins, Mrs. Frank Bryson, Mrs. Wayland Trask, Mrs. J. M. Le Roy, Mrs. Francis Josephine Holmes, Mrs. Sidney Darrin, Mrs. Robert W. Kenney, Mrs. Edward Zobelein, Mrs. William Mackey, Mrs. John A. Prinsen, Mrs. George T. Smith, Mrs. W. E. Marten, Mrs. E. J. Brand, Mrs. Charles F. Noyes, Mrs. Simon Maier, Mrs. Harry Fryman, Mrs. Warren Gillelen, Mrs. E. L. Graham, Mrs. Philip Kitchin, Mrs. U. T. Clotfelter, Mrs. Elizabeth Page, Mrs. J. Bert Stearns, Mrs. Leah Seeley, Mrs. Walter J. Wren, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Shearer, Miss Margaret Beaver of Toronto, Miss Maude Richards, Miss Emma Harvey, and Miss Pauline Lutz. The prizes, which were brought by Mrs.

Everhardy from Europe, were won by Mrs. Rouse, Mrs. Wren, Mrs. McFarland and Mrs. Sendall.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Holman announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lucile Holman, to Mr. George Reed, Wednesday, May 8. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Reed went to San Francisco for a wedding trip. They will be at home after June 1 at Inglewood.

Mrs. Meredith Snyder of Orchard avenue gave a bridge luncheon Thursday afternoon at the California Club, places being laid for fifty-two guests. Great clusters of yellow mustard formed the decorations and the centerpieces, and the place cards were quaint yellow umbrellas. Assisting Mrs. Snyder was Mrs. Elmer De Camp.

Mr. L. E. Behymer and his daughter, Miss Elsie Behymer, have left for New York, where they will join Madame Schumann-Heinck for a motoring trip. June 13 the party will sail for Europe. Mr. Behymer will return in the autumn, but his daughter plans to pass the year abroad.

Dr. and Mrs. J. David Beatty of 5223 Pasadena avenue and their young son, Master Marion Beatty, left this morning for St. Louis, after which they will go to New York, thence to Vienna, sailing June 6. They will return to Los Angeles late in the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McKee of West Twenty-fourth street entertained with a delightful dinner dance in honor of their house guest, Miss Virginia Page of Denver. Deep red geraniums, combined with satin ribbons formed the decorations, and the candelabra were shaded with red. Another house guest of the McKees is Mrs. Arthur Williams of Denver, whose son is one of the officers on the Maryland. A number of the younger officers were invited to the affair.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. James McCandless of Honolulu, General and Mrs. Robert Wankowski entertained Tuesday evening with a dinner at their home in St. Andrews Place.

June 19 has been set for the next entertainment of the Amateur Players, when several one-act plays will be presented at Gamut Club, to be followed by a dance. Under the direction of Alfred Allen, Sudermann's "Far Away Princess" will be given, with Mrs. J. Bond Francisco, Mrs. Wesley Roberts, Mrs. Gregory Perkins, Jr., Miss Margaret Gaffey, Miss Laura Almada and Mr. Gurney Newlin. Mrs. Fielding Stilson, Mr. Gentry Wicks, Mr. Kingsley Macomber and Mr. Carroll Stilson will offer "A Bit of Old Chelsea," and several other features are planned.

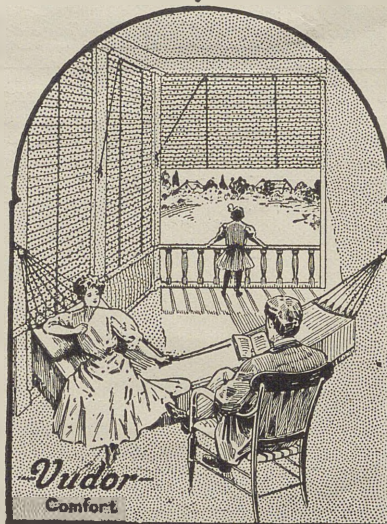
Mrs. James S. Porter gave a theater party at the Majestic theater Monday evening, followed by supper at the Alexandria. Covers were placed for Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy, Miss Katharine Mellus and Mr. Don McGilvray.

Miss Marjorie Utley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Utley of Menlo avenue, whose engagement to Mr. Edwin Widney, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Widney, was recently announced, has set no date for her wedding, but it will take place in the early fall.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. A. Van Kaathoven gave a theater party Monday evening at the Majestic, followed by supper. Colonel and Mrs. Charles McKinstry, Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner and Mr. Will Wolters were the guests.

Owing to a recent bereavement in the family, Miss Marjorie Bastable will

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become the bride of Mr. Jack Adams of Mt. Vernon, Ky., at a simple ceremony at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Bastable of Hollywood, the evening of June 5. For the same reason, Miss Bastable is accepting but little pre-nuptial entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cutts of Alvarado Terrace have left for the East, where they will pass the summer.

Mrs. Louisa Lines of 404 Occidental boulevard, and her daughter, Miss Jean Lines, have issued about one hundred and fifty invitations for a reception to be given Thursday afternoon, from three to six.

Miss Adeline Stanton, sister of Hon. P. A. Stanton has returned to her home on West Thirty-first street after a trip to the Orient.

In honor of Miss Jeanette Converse, Mrs. E. R. Brainard entertained Tuesday evening with a dinner at the University Club. The large round table was set in the ladies' dining room, which was glowing with scores of college pennants. A centerpiece of yellow cosmos was used on the table and maidenhair fern sprays were scattered across the cloth. Those who enjoyed the occasion were Mrs. George Barry, Mrs. David Chambers McCan, Miss King, Miss Sterry, Miss Dorothy Willis, Miss Bess Munn, Miss Estelle Lindsay, Mrs. Sidel Lawrence, Mrs. Walter J. Burn, and Mrs. Leland Norton.

Mrs. W. B. Cline of South Figueroa street gave an informal bridge luncheon Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Robert Marsh of 1115 Westchester Place recently entertained the Mills College Alumnae, of which she is a member. The guests were received in the log cabin which Mr. Marsh has recently erected on the beautiful grounds of the Marsh home.

Tuesday evening, Miss Marjorie Burbank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Burbank of Wilshire boulevard, became the bride of Mr. William Arthur Green. The ceremony was performed at the

## Accidents Unnecessary

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

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## DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

014591  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,  
March 16, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Dorothy Roche, whose post-office address is 1017 W. Temple St., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 12th day of January, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application No. 014591, to purchase the Sec. 4, SE 1/4 Sec. 15; S 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec. 14; NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 23, Township 1 South, Range 13 West, S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$320.00 and the land \$80.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 29th day of May, 1912, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Cal.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN. Register.



bride's home, by the Rev. Robert B. Taylor, uncle of the groom. Under the direction of Miss Margaret Goetz a group of young girls sang the Lohengrin chorus, to harp accompaniment, the singers being Adele Lezy, Miss Lucy Cleveland, Miss Grace Morgan, Miss Gertrude Pentland and Miss Iona Punison. The bride was attired in white crepe meteor, garnished with duchesse lace and made with a train. Her veil of white lace was caught with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Jane Burbank acted as maid of honor, and wore pink crepe with lace garniture, carrying a bouquet of Cecil Brunners. The little flower girl, Virginia Hall, wore a white lingerie frock with pink satin bows. Mr. Lloyd A. Green served his brother as best man. Pink sweet peas and pink and white roses carried out the color scheme in the house. In the living room, where the service was read, a canopy of the blossoms hung over the improvised altar, to which led an aisle of sweet peas made of garlands fastened to pedestals of Cecil Brunners. In the dining room and on the verandas, where supper was served, the tables were decked with the pink blossoms, the bride's table being bright with roses. Mrs. Green was a Marlborough girl and Mr. Green is a graduate of the University of Southern California and a member of the Delta Chi. After an extended wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Green will return to Los Angeles, and after June 15 will be at home at 2817 Sunset avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Gordon have returned from their wedding trip and are established at 1344 Hoover street. Mrs. Gordon was formerly Miss Edna Bloss and is a sister of Mrs. Edwin J. Fleming of West Eighth street, at whose home the marriage took place May 4.

In honor of Miss Beulah Jungquist, Miss Pearl Cardell of 1028 Manhattan place entertained Wednesday with an informal musicale. Those invited were Mrs. Louise Jungquist, Mrs. Emmanuel Jungquist, Mrs. Alderman, Miss May Reed, Miss Ida Webber, Miss Grace Pease, Miss Florence Howard, Miss Bess O'Brien, Miss Josephine Neil, Miss Ray Lipman, Miss Goldie Snyder and Miss Bernice Marcher.

Mrs. Josephine Sumner Angier of South Grand avenue has as house guest her granddaughter, Miss Carolyn Angier of San Diego.

Mrs. A. T. Anderson of 1620 Shatto street gave a large reception Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Josephine Lovett who is playing with Miss Henrietta Crosman and for Miss Laurette Taylor, starring at the Burbank. Sweet peas and carnations were used in the reception rooms, while in the dining room white snowballs brightened the tables. Receiving with the hostess were Mrs. William Mead, Mrs. Robert Mackey Moore, Mrs. Lloyd Killian and Mrs. J. T. Huggins.

Mrs. William Grant Fitch has returned from Salt Lake City and is at home at Hotel Darby.

Dr. and Mrs. Guy Cochran have returned to Los Angeles after a visit to Monterey and San Francisco.

Mrs. Alfred Stern entertained Monday with a luncheon at Hotel Alexandria, her guests being Mrs. M. S. Hiellman, Mrs. John Kahn, Mrs. Augustus Harris, Mrs. Herman Frank and Mrs. Melville Adler. A centerpiece of tulips brightened the luncheon table.

This afternoon an "Olde English May Fete" is being given at the William H. Workman residence on South Boyle avenue. The large gardens of the Workman home have been transformed into a May bower, and a varied program is to be given for the benefit of the Bronson House, of which benevolent work Miss Mary Workman is the leading spirit. The attractions and participants are: Pageant, May Dances, folk dances; Mrs. M. J. McGarry, Mrs. Charles L. Whipple; Punch and Judy show; Miss

Minnie Angell; Marionettes; Miss Eleanor Workman, Miss Ruth Keller, Miss Widney Watson, Miss Bernice Cass, Miss Adelaide Walton, Miss Marian Wigmore, Miss Helen Durfee, Miss Margaret Cuzner; director, Miss Dora Holmes; fruit venders: Mrs. Alfred J. Bayer, Miss Clara Leonardt, Miss Pauline Vollmer, Miss Hazel Ball, Miss Adelaide Smith, Miss Anna McDermott and Miss Mary Forve; candy booth: Miss Cora Ives, Miss Vina Clark, Miss Helen Babbitt, Miss Ruth Kays, Miss Bird Shipley, Miss Mildred Burnett, Miss Mary Walker, Miss Annette Ives, Miss Margaret Babbitt, Miss Frances Richards, Miss Irene O'Neill, Miss Mayme Sheedy, Miss Jennie McDonald, Miss Louise Costello, Miss Margaret Gaul, Miss Loretta Bouett, Miss Florentia Clark, Miss Marie Macmanus and Mrs. Robert Jamison; gingerbread booth: Mrs. Leo Englander, Miss Nora Desmond, Miss Margaret Shields, Miss Annette MacIntosh, Miss Mary Desmond; popcorn booth: Misses Mary McGrath, Annie E. Callaghan, Frances Molony, Frida Mauch, Joanna Molony, Olga Wunderlich, Elsie Gregg, Regina Martz, Margaret Kunny, Mary Kunny, Lucille Callas, Francis Dilger, Genevieve Colgan, Annette Campbell, Caroline Tenck, Mildred Callaghan, Kathleen Cunningham, Evelyn Stone and Mrs. James Leach; lemonade booth: Miss Nell Reardon; lemonade well: Miss McGarry, Miss Margaret Quinn, Miss Marmont; fish pond: Miss Francis Dominguez, Miss Marie Whalen; donkey rides: Mr. C. L. Whipple; balloon booth: Miss Duque, Miss Ruth Wolf-skill, Miss Mary Bernard; tea tables: Mrs. Eugene S. Ives, Mrs. Phillip S. Forve, Miss Susanne Lynch; ice cream booth: Miss Philipson and the Misses Isabel Phelan, Mary Skinner, Holman, Olshausen, Rose Bernard, Celia Doy-silier, McLaughlin, Anne Brown; fortune tellers: Miss Helen Ives and Miss Katherine Donovan.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Livingstone of Garfield avenue, Pasadena, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Charlotte Livingstone, to Mr. David F. Robertson. Mr. Robertson is manager of the steamship department of the Citizens Trust and Savings Bank, and it was while he was conducting an Around the World Party to the Coronation Durbar at Delhi, India, that he met Miss Livingstone, whom he won for his bride before the journey was finished.

Mrs. P. W. Bresee of 1712 West Adams street was hostess at a five hundred party Monday evening. Richmond roses were artistically grouped for decorations throughout the house. After the games, supper was served to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brent, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hagan, Mrs. J. C. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sauret, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jay, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Webb, Mrs. R. C. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Willemer, Mr. and Mrs. George Rector, Mr. Wentworth and Mr. Clarence Whitesell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy left Wednesday for Washington, D. C., to attend the commencement services at Mr. Vernon Seminary, from which Miss Aileen McCarthy graduates May 22. With them traveled Mrs. Samuel Brown Thomas, nee Miss Grace Mel-lus, who has been in Los Angeles several days, following a visit with her husband's mother in Newport. After a stay in Washington, Mrs. Thomas will go to Newport to pass the summer, but Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy and their daughter will come back to Southern California, to enjoy their beach home in Redondo.

Mrs. Carl Leonardt and Miss Clara Leonardt of 2 Chester place will leave early in the week for New York, whence they sail May 28 for Europe. They will be joined later by Mr. Leonardt and will pass the summer abroad. Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Powell—formerly Miss Leonardt—will occupy the Leonardt home in the absence of their parents.

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The Graphic has been established eighteen years. Its reputation, its prestige and its circulation are steadily increasing. It is the only high-class weekly in Los Angeles that goes into the homes and the clubs, containing, as it does, reading matter so diversified that it is equally interesting to men and women who think for themselves.

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**S. T. CLOVER** - - - Editor and Publisher

THE GRAPHIC, 403-4 San Fernando Building, Los Angeles.



# Cheaters

By Caroline Reynolds

At the Mason Opera House, Henrietta Crosman is offering a mild comedy, "The Real Thing," which is good for a continued ripple of laughter for several hours. It is billed as an "every-day comedy," by Catherine Chisholm Cutting, and it is just that, since its subject and its details have been discussed in dozens of households these many years. Henrietta Crosman has the role of a merry and charming widow, Jess Lorraine, who comes to visit her sister, Kate Grayson. Instead of the jolly, athletic comrade of the old days, Jess finds in Kate a devoted mother and housekeeper who is neglectful of her duties as wife. She sees that the dust is kept off the furniture, but forgets that the dust may gather on her husband's love if she doesn't keep it brushed away. She forgets that a woman must adapt herself to a man, must cultivate his likings—since that is the natural thing to do. Instead of giving an occasional wifely thought to him, she is all mother, sacrificing herself on the altar of her children—and badly spoiling them into the bargain. She will not have spirits in the house, lest it lead her five-year-old Jackie astray—forgetting that she may have it when Jackie's not about, and thus save her husband from "guzzling at the club," or seeking congenial companionship in the by-ways. Naturally, Dick Grayson is attracted elsewhere—which is the situation Jess discovers. Jess bids Kate "stick a feather in her hat and a tail on her gown," and win Dick back into the fold—to make their children a tie between them rather than a barrier; to remember that she is a wife as well as a mother. The plan works, and Jess also finds happiness while she is seeking joy for her sister. There is a goodly measure of sparkling dialogue, and even though the situations are not new they are cleverly worked out. The Crosman methods of making fun are well known. They are as daintily charming as ever, despite the rolling years, and Miss Crosman is becoming handsomer with ripening summers. Second to her work is that of Josephine Lovett, who threatens to take the star's laurels on several occasions. Fred Tiden as Richard Grayson and Albert Brown as Tom Bradley, the old beau, lend the best of support. Florence Short plays Olive Wycoff with juvenile charm, and the two "kiddies" are prettily patterned by little Audrey Ridgwell and Mac Comber.

"Green Stockings," at the Majestic Margaret Anglin as a comedienne is a new experience. Her vehicle which she is employing at the Majestic this week is an English comedy by an alphabetical author yclept A. E. W. Mason, entitled "Green Stockings." Despite its title and its authors' cognomen, the comedy is real—fragile, subtle, humorous, dealing with gentle folk, never with a line to offend the most delicate sense; well seasoned, but not spiced. Miss Anglin has the role of Celia Faraday, eldest of four sisters, two of whom have married, and the youngest of whom is engaged. The play gets its title from the old country custom which forces an elder sister to wear green stockings when the youngsters marry before her. Harried by all her friends and relatives, Celia announces her engagement to a mythical Colonel—John Smith; and even writes him a love letter. Thereupon Celia gains in mystery and charm, and soon has a train of admirers. But the let-

ter has gone to a real Colonel Smith, and the day that Celia announces his demise through the columns of the London Times, the colonel appears on the scene. Finally, he persuades Celia to assist Fate and make her fairy story come true. Miss Anglin is not fitted for comedy—for she has not that graciousness of charm so necessary to the mature comedienne. Her little gasp and a slight impediment in her speech also detract from her success. The part is an excellent one, but it could be better done by a hundred more obscure actresses. The real star of the production is H. Reeves-Smith, who plays Colonel Smith. His methods are quiet, natural, he exudes refinement and culture—a small man but a big actor. Maude Granger sadly burlesques what should be one of the best parts in the play. A number of minor parts are well done. The settings are gems; lavish in details and giving a restful effect of artistic harmony.

## "The Virginian" at the Belasco

Lewis Stone has come home—at least, that is the way theatergoers regard his appearance at the Belasco this week in the Wister-La Shelle play, "The Virginian." Stone is an actor of sterling qualities—one who has the admiration of both men and women patrons of the theater. The absence of self in his dramatic portrayals, his appreciation of the value of repression, his intelligence, and, to employ a slang phrase, the "punch behind his work" have combined to make him the strongest favorite the local stage has known. It is usually a test for an actor to fill a long engagement in a city, take a vacation and come home again, for his admirers are likely to become keenly critical and find faults to which they were blinded before. Not so with Lewis Stone, whose histrionic strength has not lessened, even after a siege of New York. In the Dustin Farnum role of the Virginian he gives a fine, clean-cut picture of a virile, out-of-doors man. His handling of the lynch scene in the third act gives the picture a value never instilled into it by the playwrights, who threatened to become tepidly mawkish in its unfolding. Equally good is the Trampas of Harry Mestayer—a part which seems entirely foreign to his usual line of endeavor, but which he makes a masterpiece of character work—a reptilian creature in make up and delineation. Robert Ober's odd tricks of enunciation would detract from the part of Steve, did he not act it so well. William Wolbert does admirable work as Spanish, and Willis Marks has a triumph of make-up as Dow. The trinity of cowboys portrayed by John Burton, Thomas MacLarnie and Howard Hickman are equally excellent. It were kinder not to go into detail concerning the performance of Alice John. Roberta Arnold as the eternally bored Mrs. Ogden is amusingly entertaining, but Emelie Melville does not suggest in any degree the warm motherliness of Mrs. Henry. There are other roles worthily rendered, and the scenic environment is excellent. Of course, Lewis Stone is the chief attraction—as one man was overheard to say: "Didn't know how much I missed him until he came back."

## "Seven Sisters" at the Burbank

Laurette Taylor's appearance at the Burbank theater has been heralded with such an outpouring of laudation on the part of the press agents, that theatergoers fully expected to be dis-

appointed in her performance of "Seven Sisters." That she amply justified every good thing said of her is a pleasant surprise. "Seven Sisters," which is an adaptation from the Hungarian, is not a vehicle of great merit. It is the story of Mici Gyurkovics, fourth in a family of seven sisters. Mici is sent off to the convent because of her mischief-making propensities, and is expelled because she and her chum steal off to a masked ball and Mici is caught coming back with a young officer. After her return home she is reproached by her mother for having grown so quickly and is ordered into knee skirts and given a dolly, so that her age will not be guessed—at least, until her four elder sisters are married off. Horkoy, the young officer, discovers her and wagers three kisses that he will marry off the three sisters in a year. He does it—occasionally in a funny manner, and finally wins the hand of Mici. Scattered through the nonsense of the farce is a gleaming of real comedy at times, but the Burbank company is primarily responsible for the briskness of its action. The Mici of Laurette Taylor is a big-eyed, wistful-faced slip of a girl, brimming with elfish mischief, willful and capricious, yet dreaming of a love that will be complete, of a life that will be full—of a marriage that will mean both love and comradeship. Miss Taylor is charmingly natural, and as quaint a comedienne as the stage has given us; with glimpses of deeper powers in her few brief serious scenes. The seven sisters are portrayed by Grace Travers, buxom and beautiful as Katinka; Selma Paley and Lola May, properly ingenue as Sari and Ella, and Hazel Buckham, Rena Graff and Gertrude Short as the three little maidens—with Gertrude Short's childish ability quite overshadowing that of her colleagues. Forrest Stanley, big, bluff, and brisk, foregoes his solemn manner, and is a boyishly attractive Horkoy, dashing, daring, and debonair. Robert Leonard does one of the best parts of his career as Baron Radvany, while Donald Bowles, Charles Giblyn and Edward Fielding, the latter a newcomer, are fully capable in smaller roles. The production is smooth, well balanced and scenically brilliant.

## Dramatic Bits at the Orpheum

Dramatic rockets are fairly sizzling at the Orpheum this week; there are histrionic pyrotechnics that flame forth at the slightest provocation, but, alas, after the rockets have burst, there is no dazzling rush of stars—only dull ashes. This applies literally to the weird concoction of Arthur Hopkins, called "The Thunder Gods," which is strikingly similar to the plot of "The Squaw Man." Blanche Walsh plays Blue Jay, an Indian maiden who loves a white man, portrayed by John Ince. The white man hears the call of civilization and leaves Blue Jay, despite her prayers to the "White God," in whom he has taught her to believe. Receiving no answer to this prayer she invokes her own gods, who storm through the mountains until the lover returns in affright—then send forth a thunder bolt that lays him dead at Blue Jay's feet. Blanche Walsh has less to do than John Ince, as the white lover. In one short act Ince brings into play all the theatrical trickery employed by melodramatic ranters in four acts, and the effect inclines one to giggles. Then come another playlet, "Above the Law," in which Katherine Gray appears as Hila Wilkens, whose happiness is taken from her by the brutal methods of a district attorney, who while seeking to convict her husband of a murder of which he is guiltless, uncovers Hilda's past, which is of the sort that causes her husband to put her out of his life. Conceiving that it is all the district attorney's fault, Miss Hilda implants a steel knife in his heart, while the audience gleefully chortles. There is a dreary musical comedy turn that belongs in ten cent vaudeville. The best act on the bill is the Mankichi



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company, whose graceful equilibristic feats and other exhibits take away the bad taste left by the preceding acts. The Wormwood Canines and Monkeys are more entertaining than most of their human competitors—with the exception of Lucy Weston and the Stewart dancing turn.

## Offerings for Next Week

Marjorie Rambeau will return to the Majestic theater Sunday night and give her many admirers in Los Angeles an opportunity to see her in one of her most successful roles—the principal part in "The Woman He Married," by Herbert Bashford. In the north Miss Rambeau won much praise in this American play. It is the story of a woman who uses her wonderful voice in a cafe of the night life, in order to



support her mother and the little ones. When she marries, her husband's family does not receive her with warmth. Adversity overtakes them; the husband is greatly in need of money, which his wife secures for him by posing for a great artist, a friend of her husband. Afterward the husband discovers this, and denounces his wife as the artist's mistress. From a shrinking, crying woman, she becomes a wronged wife, who defends her honor so courageously that the husband finally begs for her forgiveness, which she refuses for a time, until the artist lends his support. The north regards this as the best role Miss Rambeau has ever undertaken.

At the Belasco the combination of the return of Lewis S. Stone and the first stock production of "The Virginian" has resulted in crowding the theater at every performance, so that a second week is a necessity. The reception accorded to Stone by the Belasco audiences has made it apparent that this capital actor has lost none of his popularity in his absence, while his portrayal of the hero of the Wister-La Shelle play has proved that he has lost none of his histrionic power. In fact, Stone has "come back" with a rush. The Belasco forces have seldom appeared to better advantage than in "The Virginian," and with what is well nigh a perfect cast and with excellent stage sittings, the result is one of the biggest successes the Belasco has known in many months. Following "The Virginian," Lewis S. Stone and the Belasco company will give the first performance on any stage of Witter Bynner's play, "His Father's House," a piece for which much managerial promise is held forth.

"Seven Sisters," with Laurette Taylor in the leading role, has proved an unqualified success at the Burbank theater, and a second week of the play is announced to begin Sunday matinee. Miss Taylor has achieved a triumph at the Burbank, and has been given a rousing reception at each performance. The play is a comedy adapted from the Hungarian. Accepting the continental idea that the oldest sister of a family must be married before the others may consider matrimony, and given a tomboyish younger sister who falls in love with a dashing lieutenant before the oldest of a septette of sisters is married, audiences have the foundation of much laughter. Miss Taylor has the part of Mici, the tomboyish sister, which she plays with delicious humor. Forrest Stanley is making his mark as the young officer, and other members of the company are doing excellent work. After "Seven Sisters" comes J. Hartley Manners' new comedy, "Peg o' My Heart," in which Miss Taylor will have the principal part. It is announced that "Peg o' My Heart" will be used for starring purposes by Miss Taylor in the fall.

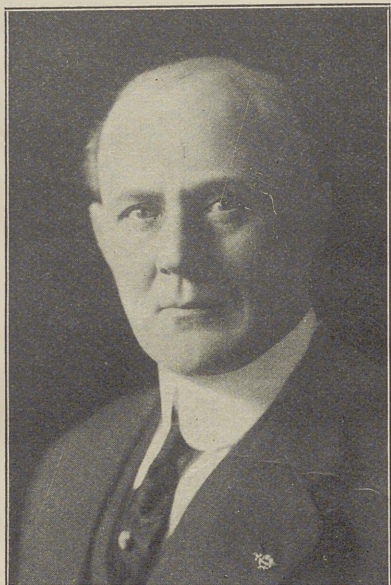
Toota Paka, a real Hawaiian girl, expert in the song and dance of the languorous south, will bring her troupe of natives to the Orpheum the week beginning Monday matinee, May 20. Her scenic environment is said to be sumptuous, and her company has been picked to show the natives at their best. Surrounding this star is a varied bill. Ed Blondell, the exponent of "rube" comedy, has a skit, "The Lost Boy," concerning a youngster sent to the country by the "children's aid society," in which Blondell portrays the kiddie. Another sketch, "Fear is in striking contrast. It is played exclusively by men, although women figure in the action. Johnny Ford, the eccentric dancer, will display his terpsichorean skill, with Roy Barton at the piano. Blanche Walsh in her Indian sketch, "The Thunder Gods," "the Van Dyck trio, the Mankichi Japanese jugglers, tumbler and comedians, and the Wormwood animals are the holdovers. The orchestral concert and the usual fine motion views round out the bill.

The following week the Orpheum will celebrate its anniversary week with a special bill.

"Heaven will protect the working girl-r-r-l!" another—the third—week at Fischer's Lyceum. The theater has been crowded to the doors this week, May Boley as Tillie Blobbs having proved even a bigger attraction the second week than the first. As she becomes more familiar with the role, Miss Boley is adding her own clever touches to the part, till it seems as if it had been created especially for her. With the able support of Bob Lett, Herbert Cawthorne, Jane Urban, Reece Gardner, Madison Smith and the others of the Fischer Follies company, and with the graceful dancing of Mlle. Vanity and Lon Chaney, not to mention the ponies, the show is making a big success. The coming week must be its last, "Little Johnny Jones," being scheduled to follow, with Reece Gardner in the Cohan role and with May Boley and the full Fischer cast to do the piece justice. There will be the usual matinees Saturday and Sunday, and the Wednesday "two-bit" bargain matinee.

#### George Barnum's Return Role

George Barnum is returning to Los Angeles for a brief engagement the week of June 3, playing the Mason Opera House with Helen Ware in Geo. Broadhurst's drama, "The Price." It has been several years since Barnum trod the boards in this city, and his return will be the signal for an ovation from the hundreds of real friends he



George Barnum, Coming Next Month

made during his engagements here, not only admirers of his talent, but personal admirers, for his circle of acquaintances was a large one. In a letter recently received Mr. Barnum writes, "It seems ages and ages since I was in Los Angeles. Need I tell you therefore how delighted I am in the thought that I will soon have a look at the dear old town, and the joy of shaking my many dear friends by the hand again. It feels bully to be coming home again—and that is just how I regard Los Angeles—'Home.' I have thought of you all often in the last four years, despairing many times that I'd ever see you again. Small wonder that I should love you all out there, for I can never forget how good you were to me, how generous, how you took me into your hearts and homes. Believe me, it is seldom if ever, that this comes into an actor's life, at least in the present age." He speaks highly of the talent of his star, Miss Ware, whom he regards as the best of the younger emotional actresses. Of the play, "The Price," we have already had an opportunity to judge, since it was given its premier in this city, where it aroused nine days' discussion. Mr. Barnum has the part of the old Rus-

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sian, kindly, gentle scholar, who has ceased playing the game of life and stands back of the chairs, watching how his fellows play their cards. It seems peculiarly a Barnum role. We shall be as glad to shake George Barnum by the hand as he will be to return home—in fact, he will probably be more enthusiastically greeted than if he were one of the presidential candidates.

#### Notes From Bookland

Edith Macvane, the author of "Her Word of Honor," one of the sprightliest of new spring novels, is a member of a talented family. Her father, Silas M. Macvane, has been professor of ancient and modern history at Harvard since 1887, and is the author of several important books. Miss Macvane's oldest sister, Emily, is the wife of Baron Dodeman de Placy, a Captain of French cavalry. The younger sister, Dorothy, has already won fame as an opera singer. The author of "Her Word of Honor" is thoroughly at home in Paris and Rome society, where she and her sisters are great favorites. She is an expert yachtsman, rides well to hounds, talks French and Italian fluently, and knows the literature of those two countries as well. A great part of the manuscript of "Her Word of Honor" was composed while the author was ill abroad with typhoid fever. In spite of the doctor's prohibition Miss Macvane dictated in French to the nuns who attended her, and later translated it into English. Miss Macvane is a native of Boston, was educated at Radcliffe College, Cambridge, and her previous novels include "Adventures of Joujou," "Duchess of Dreams," "The Thoroughbred," "The Black Friar," and "Tarantella."

Cora Harris, author of "The Recording Angel," owing, possibly, to the minute analysis of the mind and heart of woman to be found in her books, is always asked by interviewers, "What do you think of woman suffrage?" To a friend the other day Miss Harris said she invariably found it extremely difficult to explain her position. "I will say this," she added. "I have a sympathy and a respect for every movement which is grounded in sincerity. As for myself, though, I don't want to be disturbed. I can approve any activity which is not of gross origin or intention, but I don't want to be in any of them. I first want to be left to my pen, my prayers, and my knitting feelings. I am in a path beside the roadside of life—an observer, but with all friendliness to those who pass by."

An amusing incident of the difference between white and red honesty is told by Gen. Miles, whose book of memoirs, "Serving the Republic," was recently published. "Several years ago Bishop Whipple was sent by the government to hold an important council with the Sioux nation," says Gen. Miles. "The bishop was a most benevolent man and a friend of the Indians, having sympathy for and influence with them. It was in midwinter, and a multitude of Indians had gathered in South Dakota to receive this messenger from the Great Father at Washington. Before delivering his address to the Indians the bishop asked the principal chief if he could take off his fuficoat in safety. The stalwart warrior, straightening himself up to his full height with dignity, said that he could leave it there with perfect safety, 'as there was not a white man within a day's march of the place.'"

Charles Agnew MacLean, author of "The Mainspring," was born in Ballymena, Ireland, of Scotch parents, in 1880. This same town is the birthplace of S. S. McClure. Mr. MacLean's family came to this country in 1885, and at the age of seventeen he entered newspaper work, serving three years as a reporter on the New York papers. In 1902 he entered the employ of the publishing house of Street & Smith, and two years later became managing editor of the Popular Magazine, then a ten-cent fiction monthly. Mr. Mac

Lean wrote the first half of "The Mainspring" five years ago. Three years later he rewrote this, and it was not until this year that he finally completed it, and submitted it under a pen name to Little, Brown & Co., Boston, who promptly accepted it for book publication this month.

Gertrude Atherton's latest novel, "Julia France," is being much discussed by the English critics, all of whom admire the ability of the writer, though several disagree with its advocacy of female suffrage. Sir William Robertson Nicoll declares that while Mrs. Atherton has done work of more lasting value, she has never written a more characteristic work. The English suffragists hail the novel, which promises to sell widely.

Charles Whiteley has begun work on his biography of W. E. Henley, basing it on Henley's correspondence and other papers, which include much interesting and piquant matter. There are, of course, many letters of Robert Louis Stevenson. Mr. Whiteley was associated with Henley for many years, in journalism, lived with him, and knew him intimately. Sir George Wyndham will probably contribute to the book his own personal recollections of Henley.

It is said that Ambassador Bryce is planning to write a book about Australia and New Zealand after his visit to those far-away British dependencies. Mr. Bryce has written to a friend in London that these are the only parts of the Empire he has not yet visited. His new books will be on the same lines as the one Mr. Bryce wrote a few years ago about South Africa.

George Brandes, the famous Danish critic, was due in London this month to lecture. He has canceled his engagement on account of a serious illness, phlebitis of the legs his physicians say, which has confined him to his bed for a considerable time. Mr. Brandes regrets the postponement of his visit all the more because he had hoped while in London to complete a new book on English literature.

Elinor Glyn has finished a new novel which will be published in England and America in the latter part of June. It takes its title from the heroine's name, "Halecyone," and treats of the foibles and fashions of modern society in a light and bright way. The predominant note is one of happiness, as the title suggests.

"The White Ghost of Disaster," a sea story, as told by the chief mate of an ocean liner, is announced for immediate publication by G. W. Dillingham Company. This story, by Capt. Mayne Clew Garnett, was written a year ago and recently appeared as a serial. It is said to "betray a marvelous similarity to the disaster that befell the Titanic and strangely anticipated that terrible tragedy."

Publication of "Women in Modern Society," by Earl Barnes, has been postponed so as to permit the Atlantic Monthly to use three chapters in June, July, and August, respectively. The book, which will contain eleven chapters, will be published in August by B. W. Huebsch.

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## RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST

Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 311.69 acres, within the Santa Barbara National Forest, California, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1908 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Los Angeles, California, on July 15, 1912. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to July 15, 1912, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: The N $\frac{1}{2}$  of NW $\frac{1}{4}$  of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ , the NE $\frac{1}{4}$  of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ , the E $\frac{1}{2}$  of SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ , the S $\frac{1}{2}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$  of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ , the NW $\frac{1}{4}$  of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 27, the NE $\frac{1}{4}$  of NE $\frac{1}{4}$  of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 23, T. 5 N., R. 14 W., S. B. M., except a strip 15 feet wide off the north side thereof, the net area being 148.87 acres, application of Robert E. McClesney, R.F.D. No. 10, Box 158 A, Los Angeles, California; List 5-1012. The W $\frac{1}{2}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 25, the N $\frac{1}{2}$  of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 26, T. 5 N., R. 13 W., except a strip 16 $\frac{1}{2}$  feet wide off the north side thereof, net area 158.50 acres. John G. Warfield, of 2712 Kenwood Ave., Los Angeles, California, applied for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 26, and W $\frac{1}{2}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 25 on June 29, 1908, and Jasper L. Morey, of 6112 Aldama St., Los Angeles, California, applied for the entire area on September 11, 1911; List 5-1014. The N $\frac{1}{2}$  of NW $\frac{1}{4}$  of Lot 5, Sec. 6, T. 3 N., R. 15 W., 4.32 acres, application of Walter Park, of Newhall, California; List 5-1017.

Approved April 23, 1912.

S. V. PROUDFIT,

Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

## RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST

Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 67.50 acres, within the Angeles National Forest, California, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Los Angeles, California, on July 15, 1912. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to July 15, 1912, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: The SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , the NE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of NE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 33, T. 3 N., R. 14 W., S. B. M., 52.50 acres, application of Pedro Lugo, R. F. D. No. 2, Los Angeles, California; List 5-955. The SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , the E $\frac{1}{2}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$  of SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 33, T. 2 N., R. 12 W., 15 acres, application of Arthur F. Ahlstrom, R. D. No. 2, Pasadena, California; List 5-990.

Approved April 23, 1912.

S. V. PROUDFIT,

Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

## Three Books by the Editor

**PAUL TRAVERS' ADVENTURES**

**ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT**

**GLIMPSES ACROSS THE SEA**

By Samuel Travers Clover

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilance party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoticed data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

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## DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal. 03814  
April 3, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that George W. Morrison, of Calabasas, Cal., who, on May 8, 1896, made Homestead Entry No. 11104, Serial, No. 03814, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$  SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , NW $\frac{1}{4}$  SE $\frac{1}{4}$ , Section 24, Township 1 N., Range 18 W., S. E. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five years Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 15th day of May, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Claimant names as witnesses: Reuber Holman, Thomas Velarde and Posey Horton, all of Calabasas, Cal.; Frank M. Allender, of Los Angeles, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

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# Books

Fairy tales and poetry seem as far removed from any thought of the Indian, as the North pole from the South; and yet many beautiful and curious conceptions formed the unwritten literature of the red man. It is in a continuation of her plan of collecting the myths and legends of various western sections of North America that Katharine Berry Judson, of the University of Washington, has preserved a goodly number of these fancies. "Myths and Legends of California and the Old Southwest" contains much of the religious lore of the Indians of the great Southwest, for their version of "Creation,"—"the beginning of newness," as the Zunis of New Mexico style it—is not unlike the Biblical account. In the Zuni legend of "The Man of the Early Times" is exhibited an astonishing intuition of the results of scientific research into prehistoric days—"when you were a tadpole and I was a fish."

This, and the "Search for the Middle and the Hardening of the World," account for the various ages and the evolution of man in unique ways. Monkeys (sometimes seen of "far-walkers, in faraway Summerland"), are but the terrified beings of an earlier time, who refused to have their tails cut off when the "Beloved Twain" called them farther out of darkness in search of the "Place of the Middle." Achomawi, of Pit River, California, Miwok, of San Joaquin Valley, Shastika, Pima, Sia—all had slightly varying versions of the "beginning." The Indians speak of the "flood," or "great rain," by which the Sacramento came into being. According to several of these one man and one woman were saved, just as in the Biblical account, and repopled the plains. Out of this flood arise many strange and fantastic stories. They tell pretty fancies, also, of the creation of the sun, moon and stars, one of the most poetical being that of the Gallinero, of Russian River, California, Mt. Shasta is the teepee of the "Old Man," who climbed through a hole in the sky. From the Pai Utes, near Kern River, is a quaint story of "Pokoh, the Old Man." "He created every tribe out of the soil where they used to live. That is why an Indian wants to live and die in his native land. He was made of the same soil." Rainbow is the sister of Pokoh. "Some say the beaver brought fire from the east, hauling it on his broad, flat tail. That is why the beaver's tail has no hair on it, even to this day. It was burned off."

As the pale-face laddies have listened to the wonders of Grimm's fancy the young braves must have delighted in the miraculous escape of the Pima boy from the maw of the savage beast, or the account of the naughty Pima children who were turned into cacti on the mountain side, or wondered at the manner in which the rattlesnake, or the "Soft Brother," learned to bite, or grunt with amusement over the "Coyote and the Tortillas." The number and resemblance of many of these to pale-face stories is amazing. All humankind, certainly, is universally related. And as the children enjoy the lighter fancies so will the elders appreciate the meaning of the "beginning of newness," the poetry of the legend of the "Corn Maidens," the relation of natural phenomena as seen by the red man and the explanation of life after death in the story of "The Spirit Land" and the "Song of the Ghost Dance." Natural phenomena are

most ingeniously explained in the mind of the Indian, and Miss Judson has preserved the "wild" flavor in an almost monosyllabic style. The blue skies are overhead, the stars twinkle, the camp fire flickers upon a picturesquely savage and stolid group and one sees with the eyes of the red man, plus the light of ages of struggle and development, and years of reading and study and appreciation. The book is not only highly entertaining, it is of great value for the vanishing traditions of this country, which it preserves. It is beautifully and appropriately illustrated with many photographs on the subject of which it treats. ("Myths and Legends of California and the Old Southwest." By Katharine Berry Judson. A. C. McClurg & Co.) P. R.

## Mind and Matter

It has been unfairly said of Christian Science that the only thing the matter with it is that it is not Christianity and not science. Nevertheless, there is underlying it one great principle which presents unlimited scientific possibilities and that is the principle of the dominion of mind over matter. And when all is said and done it is the existence of these undiscovered potentialities that fills the first and subsequent churches of Christ, Scientist, with thousands of followers.

The prevailing impression left upon the mind by such a book as Dr. Sadler's "Physiology of Faith and Fear," is that medicine has not backed up the pathologist as it should have done. We stand astonished that physiology should know so much, still more astonished that the science of healing should have done so little. This, of course, is the fault of the doctors to a certain extent, but it is also due largely to the peculiar outlook of which man has accustomed himself in respect of his physical infirmities. As the result of generations of nostrum taking and drug administering, we have persuaded ourselves that all diseases can or should be cured by the application of a wholly exterior agency—by heat or cold—the consumption of mineral or vegetable substances, and so forth.

The doctors are partly responsible for this. They have not insisted loudly enough, since they have known enough to insist at all, that medicine is a very poor substitute for hygiene. But it must be admitted that their remarks to this effect have almost always fallen on deaf ears. Humanity always pursues the easiest road and the practice of the simplest system of hygiene is a far more strenuous business than showing your tongues to the doctor and taking a little physic after your meals. Another disadvantage enjoyed by mere hygiene is that it produces no spectacular results. Men, ungrateful creatures, will not sit down and calculate how many coughs they have avoided by obeying certain rules as to diet, clothing, fresh air, etc. But every time Quack's Patent Cough Mixture has cured a cold which would have disappeared with equal rapidity in the ordinary course of events and without artificial assistance, a vote is registered in favor of Quack.

It is not fair therefore to tax the healers with falling behind the times, when in fact, they have been compelled to rebuild their art upon an entirely fresh foundation. We have been expecting them to compound

new pills when the discoveries of physiology all go to prove that pills are an antiquated and inefficient substitute for mental healing or common sense hygiene. When you come to think of it, our attitude is quite natural. Granted that optimism is the father of good digestion, why should not the virgin forests of Brazil harbor a plant the consumption of which produces optimism in unlimited quantities, or why can it not be produced by manipulating certain nerves? Why, in a word, must we provide our own remedies when we are willing to pay a doctor to do it for us? The situation is rather humorous. The doctor vainly imploring the public to put him out of business!

Dr. Sadler's book would have been far more readable had it been less prolix and not punctured by so many involved diagrams and rather puerile pictures. Nevertheless, the value to anyone who gives it a conscientious reading cannot but be inestimable. The author's position is stated quite frankly. The mind influences the health of the body; the body influences the health of the mind and both to an extent that at present can only be adumbrated. Any cult or sect—procedure, belief, drug, fraud or what not that can beget faith and destroy fear has a certain curative value which cannot be ignored. For it is by these agencies faith and fear, optimism and pessimism, that mind and body react upon one another for good or ill.

Having established this principle, Dr. Sadler proceeds in very interesting chapters to show how mental processes and the emotions affect the various organs of the body. He then concludes with chapters dealing with the healing art as it must operate under the new conditions. It is not the doctor's fault if these later chapters are the least satisfactory. One remembers that when one took medicine the effects were never so instantaneous, so complete, so miraculous in a word as the prospectus wrapped around the bottle led one to expect.

So the operations of the self healer do not present the unmistakable and unerring sequence of exact cause and precise effect. Dinners consumed in a spirit of optimism, among pleasant surroundings and with a gusto born of an excellent cuisine continue, notwithstanding, to be pursued by indigestion. Unless we are Christian Scientists we do not succeed in enjoying the attack with an equal degree of faith, and so it goes. Our faith in the absolute and unalterable results of a dose of optimism is no more established than the faith we used to have in those big white pills. You never can feel sure that is was exactly that that cured you.

So Dr. Sadler's book will scarcely set the medical profession to mending roads for a living. But it contains the germs of truth and knowledge and must be welcomed on that account even though the seed is doomed to fall on very barren ground. ("The Physiology of Faith and Fear." By William Sadler, M. D. A. C. McClurg & Co.)

## Magazines of the Month

Current Literature's principal features in the May issue are "Emergence of a Hughes Boom," "Scientific Vivisection of Roosevelt," "Must Big Business Go?" and "Mexico's Troubles and Ours." Topics of the time are discussed, questions of the day taken up, and the "other fellow's" views given; there is the usual review of recent poetry, a short story, "The Thing Called Play," the "Literature and Art" column, a dissertation on "The Typhoon," a dramatization of the Yellow Peril, and other theatrical subjects; the Religion and Ethics departments, and the Science and Discovery departments, and in all of these segregations are to be found things of interest to the American man, be he business man, priest, or professional.

In the National Food Magazine for

May the housewife will find the usual budget of information, while the person interested in the gastronomic discoveries, feats and follies of the American nation will absorb much knowledge. In the editorial columns are found, "Coffee with Cream or Milk; High Prices and the Middleman, Widespread Prevalence of Fish Frauds." Many recipes are given for the concoction of new and familiar dishes, among them Mayor Harrison's method of preparing flank steak. Edward Keresztes writes of "The Menu and its Origin," and other attractions are "Pensioning the Business Woman at Fifty," by Roselle Dean, "The Diet of School Children," Associated Clubs of Domestic Science, Entertainment and Household Suggestions, Toasts and Sentiments, Table Stories, etc.

West Coast Magazine for May has a timely article by James G. Stafford on "How Los Angeles Handles a Convention." Other contributions are "Down the West Coast," by Frederick Roland Miner, "The Mexican Problem," by Arthur Hunton, "Treatment of Exempt Classes of Chinese in the United States," by Ng Poon Chew, "The Whys and Wherefores of Obesity," by Dr. Leon Patrick, "International Banking," by Isaac Fall Pettey, "What Became of Captain Doremus," by Elford Eddy, "Ireland To Be Saved by Intellect," by Professor James Main Dixon, departmental features, a continuation of John S. McGroarty's serial, "Kane of Liscarra," and Chas. Lummis' "In the Lion's Den."

This season a poem describing the love affair of a young New England missionary and a native Princess of the Hawaiian Islands will be published by J. M. Bowles. The author, Dr. Titus Coan, is a writer for the magazines and author of several monographs on Hawaii, including one on Polynesian charm.

Last week the Appletons published two novels, "Sharrow," a story of modern English life, by Bettina von Hutten, and "The Nameless Thing," a mystery story by Melville Davisson Post. The Putnams published Florence Irwin's "The Fine Points of Auction Bridge; Together with an Exposition of the New Count," and Christy Mathewson's "Pitching in a Pinch, and Other Stories of the Big League."

## HELEN DUPUY

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## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,  
March 15, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph Gioia, whose postoffice address is No. 801 N. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal., did on the 1st day of November, 1911, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 014158, to purchase the S ½ SW ¼, Section 15, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$200.00, the stone estimated at \$160.00, and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 4th day of June, 1912, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Cal.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.



# Stocks & Bonds

Excepting American Common, there has been but little to the Los Angeles Stock Exchange market this week. The primary election holiday, Tuesday, interfered with trading and the summer season of possible dullness also has been responsible for the lack of activity. Doheny Americans, in the petroleum list, again are on the upswing, with German American Savings the single live wire among the banking shares. Security Trust, in the latter list, is firm, with close to the recent high prices being bid for the stock. German American Savings has gained better than five points since the last report.

There is considerable demand for the Stewart oils, with Union at about par and with United Providence and United Petroleum close to the same figure. Associated is inclined to weakness and Doheny Mexicans are proving the real performers in the Wall street section of New York. Mexican Common did not have so wide a play here as the shares get almost every day, on the New York Stock Exchange. Central is beginning to show signs of life and Rice Ranch among the Santa Marias is pretty certain to get an increase in monthly dividend disbursements at an early date. The company is selling more oil than ever in its history and it has the real coin to prove its prosperity. Western Union is still sleeping and the lesser oils are not showing much that is encouraging.

Of the more staple securities Mexican preferred is being whispered into bullishness. Associated also is touted for a profit, if taken over on breaks. In the event that Rice Ranch increases its dividend showing, its shares should be good for much better prices than the showing being made in the present market.

Among the industrials LA Home Common lately has gained better than forty per cent in the market value, with the preferred somewhat soft. Others of the Home securities also are in demand. The Edisons are firm at about the best of recent prices.

Bank stocks should be ruling much brisker at this time with either semi-annual or quarterly dividends due on most of these issues July 1. All Night and Day, recently acquired by the Hellman-Holliday interests, seems pegged around 175, its recent high price. Citizens National is wanted at slightly better than recently quoted figures.

Among the better known bonds the market does not show anything encouraging for the time, and the mining shares are not in demand, although several of the better known issues of this market should be taken on at times for a turn. Those in position to know are touting Consolidated Mines for a killing, along with Johnnie, and United Oil.

Money is easy, with plenty of idle funds for all legitimate purposes. Anything like a real change in existing rates is not an immediate probability.

## Banks and Banking

George M. Reynolds, president of the Continental and Commercial National Bank of Chicago, who attended the meeting of the executive council of the American Bankers' Association at Briarcliff Lodge, says that he is in sympathy with the banking and currency committee of the house in its investigation of the "money trust," as

it will finally disprove the impression that such a thing exists. He does not believe, however, that the committee has gone about its investigation in the right manner in sending out questions to the banks of the country which are of a nature to make it impossible for them to answer. "I am certain," said Mr. Reynolds, "that there would be no objection by any institution in this country to answering the questions submitted by the committee if there were any assurance that the information desired would be sifted out and the remainder held as strictly confidential. It is not so much what I think about this matter in so far as my bank is concerned, but what the 5,000 correspondents of my bank would think should their names and amount of deposit be made public. The banking business is of a most confidential nature, and the banker is to his customer what a lawyer is to his client. In attempting to prove there is a 'money trust' by means of these questions the committee has gone to an enormous amount of labor, and the volume of information that might be obtained in this manner is less than one-thousandth of 1 per cent of all the information they would receive. What the outcome will be I cannot say. While I fully understand the attitude of the committee and do not believe it has any motive other than to find out if there is a 'money trust,' yet I cannot see how a bank can comply with the request and at the same time have a clear conscience concerning its treatment of its customers." In speaking of business conditions, Mr. Reynolds said: "Considering the political uncertainties, business is fairly satisfactory. The volume is not large, although it is showing a slight improvement. Perhaps after the conventions there may be a revival, but there will then be the election to look forward to, which may also retard progress. There is little in the business situation worthy of comment, except the effect that politics is having upon it, and so many people are talking on politics that I prefer to leave the subject alone."

"Deposits in the banks are \$16,000,000,000," says Banking Reform. "The money in the banks amounts to \$1,500,000,000; the money outside the banks, \$2,000,000,000 — \$3,500,000,000 of money in the whole country. 'Bank deposits, then, are more than ten times as large as the banks' money holdings; they are nearly five times as large as the total stock of money in the country. For every dollar the banks owe their depositors they have less than a dime in money. The savings banks have less than 1 cent in money for every dollar they owe their depositors. Bank deposits are not money. What, then, is a bank deposit? Only one dollar in twenty of the deposits the banks receive every day (they run about a billion a day) is in money. All the rest are in the form of orders or promises to pay money. If you go to your bank and borrow \$1,000 the bank credits you with \$1,000 on its books. This is a deposit. If you draw a check against this deposit for \$1,000 to pay the mortgage on your home, the man who gets your check puts it in his bank. This is a deposit. If you are a manufacturer, you get from a customer, in payment for goods, his

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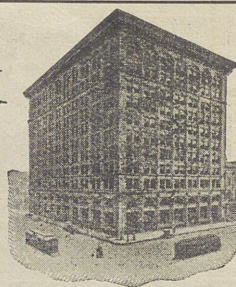
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written promise to pay you the amount in ninety days. You put this note in your bank, which credits you with the amount, less interest. This is a deposit. Or, you draw an order on your customer to pay you the amount in ninety days; he 'accepts' the draft; you put it in your bank. This is a deposit. In such ways the great bulk of bank deposits arise. Modern business makes actual money of less and less importance in the exchange of goods between producers and consumers. Nine-tenths of all our business is now done with bank credit."

Marco H. Hellman and W. H. Holliday have purchased the controlling interest in the All Night and Day Bank, the name of which will be changed to the Hellman Commercial Savings and Trust Bank, of which Mr. Hellman will be president and Mr. Holliday will be chairman of the directorate. The capital will be increased to \$500,000 and later to a million. The banking hours also probably will be changed.

From the Comptroller of Currency comes an abstract of the condition of national banks in Los Angeles at the close of business, April 18, showing that the average reserve held is 28.04 per cent, as compared with 28.32 per cent February 20; loans and discounts \$45,907,111, increased from \$42,205,161; gold coin \$6,503,802, increased from \$6,352,826; lawful money reserve increased from \$8,489,627 to \$8,663,114; individual deposits from \$40,230,529 to \$45,302,374.

Deposits in the postal savings banks had reached a total of \$16,200,000 March 31, 1912.

Anaheim is to have a national bank with a capital of \$50,000 if a charter is granted by the comptroller of the treasury, to whom application has been made.

First National Bank of Santa Ana has increased its capital stock from \$200,000 to \$300,000.

## Stock and Bond Briefs

Up to 8 o'clock p. m., May 21 the city clerk of Oxnard will receive sealed bids for the purchase of sixty \$500 bonds recently issued for the purchase of the municipal lighting system. The bonds bear 5% interest, payable annually, and bids must be accompanied by certified check equal to 5% of the face value of bonds for which bid is made.

San Diego has voted a bond issue of \$680,000 for improving the fire department, extending the water and sewer systems, and other civic improvements.

It is thought that the lack of bids for the recent school bond issue of \$100,000 advertised by Long Beach is due to the fact that bond houses are trying to force interest on school bonds to 5% interest, instead of the 4½% now prevalent.

Bernardino on the question of issuing \$230,000 in bonds in order to erect a Polytechnic high school.

J. H. Adams & Co., of this city secured the \$60,000 block of Venice school bonds, at par and a premium of \$2,664.

Sawtelle's \$20,000 issue was secured by the American Savings Bank at par and a premium of \$771, the same also taking the Eastvale and the Willowschool district bonds.

Election will be held June 1 in San Antonio school district of this county for deciding a bond issue of \$8,000 for school improvements. The bonds will be of \$1,000 each, bearing 5% interest, payable annually.

Los Angeles may be called upon to vote on the question of issuing \$10,000 for providing fire-fighting apparatus for volunteer companies.

El Modena school district, Santa Ana, votes May 31 on the question of issuing \$25,000 in bonds for a new school building.

Election will be called June 6 at San Redlands will vote May 28 on a bond issue of \$600,000 for the acquisition of a municipal water system, bonds to bear 5% interest, payable semi-annually.

Newport Beach desires a light and power system of its own, and in the coming month will vote on a bond issue for that purpose.

Propositions will be received up to May 27, for the Venice incinerator bonds in amount of \$23,000, and the outfall sewer bonds, in the sum of \$20,000. Both the incinerator and sewer bonds are of \$500 each, bearing 5% interest, payable semi-annually. Bids must be accompanied by certified check of 5% of amount bid.

Fullerton has sold its recent issue of \$65,000, and work will be begun at once for the construction of a municipal water system.

Another bond issue will be asked by San Diego for the completion of the highway system. The original issue is not sufficient to continue the work.

Baldwin Park wishes a new school building, and probably will issue \$15,000 in bonds for funds.

Up to 11 a. m. May 28, proposals will be received for Santa Ana's recent school bond issue of \$10,000, bonds of \$1,000 each, bearing 5% interest, payable semi-annually.

Election will be held in the Modena School district, Orange County, May 31, to decide the question of issuing bonds for \$25,000, of \$1,000 denomination, bearing 5% interest payable semi-annually.

Hermosa Beach carried a \$60,000 bond issue Tuesday for the erection of a new pier.

Chino desires to issue school bonds for \$10,000, and will vote on the question June 4.

## Clean Bill for the Pacific Mutual

From C. E. Cooper, state insurance commissioner, President George I. Cochran of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company has received a communication stating that after a thorough examination of the company's books, he finds that the company's "house is entirely in order" and that the interests of the policy holders are well protected. The examination was one of the most rigid ever made of a California company, taking more than four months, and was authorized by the National Insurance Commissioners, in behalf of the state insurance departments of the United States.



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Capital, \$300,000.  
Surplus, \$25,000.

**CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK**  
S. E. Cor. Fourth and Broadway

S. F. ZOMBRO, President.  
JAMES B. GIST, Cashier.  
Capital, \$300,000.00.  
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$244,000.

**CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK**  
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E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier.  
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Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.

**COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK**  
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NEWMAN, ESSICK, Cashier.  
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**FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK**  
Corner Fourth and Main

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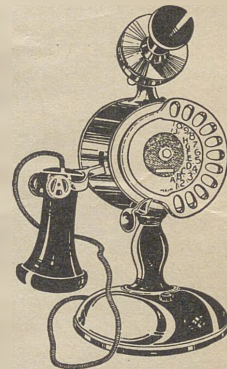
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## ALBERT SEARL Reliable Investment Securities

332 SECURITY BUILDING  
Member Los Angeles Stock Exchange  
Telephone F 1584





—\$25 doesn't begin to tell the real value of these suits—some  
are samples—some are exclusive models—all are of latest  
fashion—in smartest shades and fabrics—All are perfectly  
tailored.

—Gray textures that are having a run of popularity right now are represented in wonderful variety. There are tans of notable beauty, navy blue and black effects—suits in invisible stripes and shepherd checks, late mannish mixtures, rough homespun, hand-finished worsteds and lots of good durable serges.

—Saleswomen who have been in the department season after season say "they have never had suits to equal these at \$25." Suits have come with lots of style, of excellent materials and in a variety of weaves. However, no shipments of suits has so completely embodied these three factors.

—And the actual garments end to make even more emphatic  
the statements we have made concerning them—

**Bullock's**  
*Broadway at Seventh*